

THE MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. XI.—NO. 6.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1899.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

FALL GOODS! "CAREY'S" FALL GOODS!

B. CAREY has just placed in stock a large shipment of *FALL GOODS*, all of which will be sold at the **Low Prices** that has made this store so popular. The new stock consists of the very best in—

| | | | |
|--|---|---|--|
| Flannelettes, Cottons, Sheetings, Woollens, | Blankets, Quilts, Shawls, Towelings, | Tickings, Cottonades, Tweeds, Underwear, | Hose, Linens, Oilcloths, Linoleums. |
|--|---|---|--|

Also a complete stock of Up-to-Date, Ready-to-Wear, Tailor-Made **Clothing**. See the *ten-dollar suit* we are selling for **\$7.50**, and our *special double-breasted tweed suit* for **\$6.50**. You want the goods! We want your trade! **Result—Mutual Benefit!** **WHY?** Just because any person can save from \$1 to \$5 on every bill of goods they buy from us at the low prices for which we are selling them. **Two Specials in Dress Goods:**—Double fold plaid dress goods, a beauty, regular 35c. for **25c.**; a lowly dress goods, plaid, wool effect, regular 25c. for **15c.**

Produce taken as cash.
Highest price paid.

B. CAREY.

Harness!

Harness!

HERE IS A SNAP!

A fine set of team harness, all hand made from best oak leather, for \$24.00; something better for \$26.00, \$28.00 and \$30.00. Single harness for \$8, \$12, \$14, \$15 and up. Sweat pads, 75c. a pair for 11-inch pad. These are the "SUCCESS," sweat pad and have a world wide reputation. As we have the sole agency for this district in these goods you will not be able to procure them from other dealers, so beware of imitation. We have a larger stock of saddles than ever at prices ranging from \$3.25 to \$55.00. These saddles are made by Carson & Shores and are acknowledged to be the best on the continent.



Implements!

Implements!

We have just received a carload of Woodstock wagons, 2, 2½ and 3 inch tire. A car load of Canton ploughs now on the way. A car of E. N. Henry & Co's buggies—the same as we sold last year—to arrive soon. We will have a car of Deering mowers and rakes in stock about April 20th; also a sample of their celebrated light binders. Inspect our implements before purchasing elsewhere and we will convince you that we sell better goods for less money than any other firm in Moose Jaw.

In Boots and Shoes We Have Some Special Values! Men's split bals for 75c. to \$1.00; men's buff congress or bals for \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50. These are some special lines that we bought at a bargain and we want to give you the benefit. Call early and get your choice as they will not last long.

R. E. DORAN.

OTTAWA HOTEL

Under New
Management.

Having leased the Ottawa Hotel from Mr. R. H. W. Holt, the undersigned wishes to announce to the people of Moose Jaw and district that he is having the premises thoroughly renovated and will conduct a first-class house in every respect. Special attention will be paid to our dining room and no pains will be spared to insure the comforts of our guests and make this the best \$1 a day house west of Winnipeg. Special rates to monthly boarders. First-class bar in connection. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

F. COLBOURNE.

River Street West.

Prop.

A GOOD CIGAR

Is a treat to one who enjoys a smoke, and how often poor, cheap cigars are handed out without a kick from the purchaser. We are handling only the best grades of cigars and tobaccos, and our object is to show one of the most complete and up-to-date stocks in the West.

Fruit! - Fruit!

We are representing several of the largest fruit growers in the West, and will be able to supply all kinds of fruit in season. Leave orders early. Special prices on full crates.

B. L. MOORHOUSE.

Bicycle livery in connection.

FOR SALE.

Good boat and boat house for sale. Apply to J. E. KERR. 4-6p

Three cows, good milkers, for sale at moderate price. Stable next to Mr. Kent's, High St. Apply to ARTHUR L. Davis, Moose Jaw. 3-4p

BICYCLES!

Clearing Sale of

RED BIRDS AND
RUBY RIMS,
OXFORDS AND
ARLINGTONS.

Now is your chance to buy a bicycle. If you would guess at the price you would guess too high.

G. K. Smith.

Houses for Sale,

REASONABLE TERMS!
SMALL PAYMENTS!

Having purchased the "Colpitts property," on Manitoba Street, I purpose building thereon a number of comfortable and commodious dwelling houses, which will be ready for occupation early in the season. This is the most desirable residential property in town, being near the river, well cultivated, and plenty of young shade trees and small fruit bushes. Houses and lots from \$700 up. Payments and terms arranged to suit purchaser.

R. BEARD,

Buildings moved.

Contractor.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & FOLIOLET DIRECTORY TO BE HAD AT THE MOOSE JAW TIMES FOR 50c

Others

Tell Us

Times are dull and
Business slack.

Not so with us! This may strike you as strange, but at this season of the year when money is scarce, people want to buy to the best advantage and naturally go where they can get the Biggest Dollar's Worth, which partly accounts for us being so busy these days.

We Give Value for Money—
That Tells the Story!

Everything we sell is strictly up-to-date, in all lines of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery and Grocery.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT IS REPLETE

With choice, fresh and new lines of everything that is tempting these hot days. Save cooking, economize and try some of our

Canned Duck, Chicken,

Turkey, Roast Beef,

Tongue, Brawn.

Corn Beef or Pigs Feet.

Or in the fish line we have Deviled Crab, Lobster, Finnan Haddie, Herring in tomatoe sauce, kippered and fresh, Bloaters, Sardines, Salmon &c.

GET OUR PRICES

By the case for canned fruits, also special prices on evaporated fruits. All kinds of pickles including Cross & Blackwell's and "Star" brands. Try our sweet mixed pickles.

Our Extracts are

"Pure Gold,"
Coffees--the same.

Jelly Powder, Table Jelly—a most delicious and cooling dish. Also Spices, Starch, Biscuits, Everything—the best brands procurable.

Waiting for a Rize!

This is the story of many men and it likewise tells the history of many kaks, baskets &c. Use dynamite in the phirst instance use

White Star Baking Powder and
Royal Yeast Cakes sold by

Robinson &
Hamilton.

THE ANNUAL FAIR.

THE FOURTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Of the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society Took Place on Wednesday, Despite the Unfavorable Weather and Other Disadvantages.

The fourteenth annual exhibition of the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society, which was held on Wednesday of this week, could hardly be called a grand success, especially when the capabilities of the district in the different branches of agriculture are considered. In the first place the date chosen was not the best upon which to hold an agricultural fair in this western country. At this time of the year every farmer is generally "up to the neck" in work, and what with haying, ploughing, building and preparing for harvest, he has very little time to give to other matters of general interest. Then again, August 9th rarely sees the products of the farm matured. No grain of the present year's growth could be shown, except in the sheaf; and a much better display of vegetables could be procured a month or six weeks later. But in addition to this the "weather man" seemed to be particularly opposed to the holding of the fair, and during the previous night sent such a downpour of rain the like of which the district as a whole has not experienced this year. Nearly every farmer who came to the show had received his share. This put the roads in very bad condition, and farmers were loath to travel over them at all. So seriously did the rain effect the prospects for a successful show that at one time it was deemed advisable to cancel it altogether; but a considerable number of farmers arriving in town with exhibits, it was decided to go on with it.

The grain, roots, vegetables, dairy products, manufactures, and ladies' work were displayed in the town hall, one worthy of special mention being the exhibit of E. Simpson & Co., which occupied one corner of the room, and was awarded first and second prizes for building fixtures of home manufacture.

The exhibit of live stock took place on the vacant lots opposite the Presbyterian church. The cattle were very good, and it was remarked by one of the judges that the entries in this class were away ahead in point of excellence to those of the Regina exhibition, where larger prizes were offered.

In the sheep, swine and poultry classes the number of entries was shamefully small, and the same can be said in regard to manufactures and some of the other classes.

Messrs. Jno. Inglis and Walter Hayes judged the horses; Hugh Ferguson and Wm. Moffat, the cattle; H. U. Borison and H. C. Gilmer, the grain, roots, vegetables and manufactures; E. H. Moorhouse, the dairy products, and Mesdames B. Carey and C. D. Fisher, the ladies' work, bread, pastry, and fruits. The following is the

PRIZE LIST.

HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES.

One year old colt—1 J. Stemmmon.
Spring colt 1899—1 Hugh Thomson, 2 Jas. Stemmmon.
Brood mare with foal at foot—1 Hugh Thomson.
Stallion aged—1 J. W. Smith.
Stallion 2 years old—1 Ben. Smith.
Team in harness—1 Jos. Battell, 2 S. K. Rathwell.

GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

One year old colt—1 Jno. Burns.
Spring colt 1899—1 Wellington Godson.
Brood mare with foal at foot—1 Wellington Godson, 2 Jno. Burns.
Team in harness—1 Jas. Smith, 2 J. E. Battell.

Walking team weighing over 2400 lbs.—1 J. Fletcher, 2 J. E. Battell.

CARRIAGE HORSES.

Team in harness—1 McDonald & Riddell, 2 Wellington Godson.
Single carriage—1 J. W. Smith, 2 J. T. Simpson.

Stallion aged—1 Jas. Smith.

ROAD HORSES UNDER 15½ HANDS.

Single roadster—1 McDonald & Riddell, 2 Henry Kern.
Brood mare with foal at foot—1 Harry Green.
Saddle horse—1 Andy Dalgarno, 2 H. Green.
Stallion aged—Jas. Smith, 2 Samuel McWilliams.

CARRIAGE AND ROAD COLTS.

One year old colt—1 Alex. Zess.
Spring colt 1899—1 Harry Green.

PONIES UNDER 14 HANDS.

Saddle pony—1 S. K. Rathwell, 2 McDonald & Riddell.

GRADE CATTLE.

Milch cow—1 F. W. Green, 2 Jud. Battell.
Heifer 2 years old—1 F. W. Green, 2 F. H. Martin.
Heifer 1 year old—1 F. H. Martin, 2 Harry Green.
Spring calf—1 J. Burns, 2 F. W. Green.

SHEEP.

Bull any age—1 F. H. Martin, 2 Jud. Battell.

Cow or heifer 2 years and over—1 F. W. Green, 2 Jud. Battell.

Heifer 1 year old—1 F. W. Green.

Spring calf—1 and 2 Jud. Battell.

Bull any age, diploma given by the Pure Bred Cattle Breeders' Association—1 F. H. Martin, 2 Jud. Battell.

JERSEYS.

Spring calf—1 Alex. Zess.

BERKSHIRE PIGS.

Pair pigs under 6 months—1 A. Zess.

POULTRY.

Plymouth Rocks—1 Jas. Stemmmon, 2 Jno. Burns.
Wyandottes—1 D. Copeland.
Turkeys—1 D. Copeland.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—1 R. Davey.
Yellow turnips—1 R. Davey.
Yellow globe mangolds—1 H. Smith.
Turnip beets—1 R. Davey, 2 A. Curran.
Shorthorn carrots—1 A. Curran.
Red onions—1 Jas. Fletcher.

GRAIN.

Wheat any variety—1 Wm. Watson, 2 Jas. Stemmmon.
Six-rowed barley—1 Wm. Watson.
White oats—1 Jas. Stemmmon, 2 Wm. Watson.
Pease—1 Jas. Fletcher, 2 R. Davey.
Red fyle wheat—1 Jas. Stemmmon, 2 Ben. Smith.
Barley—1 Jno. Burns.
Oats—1 D. Copeland, 2 J. Burns.

MANUFACTURES.

Wood manufactures—1 and 2 E. Simpson & Co.

BREAD AND PASTRY.

Bachelor's bread—1 R. Davey, 2 J. Davey.
Home made bread—1 "Heck" McDonald, 2 J. G. Beesley.
Buns—1 and 2 J. G. Beesley.

FRUITS.

Collection of native fruits—1 R. Davey, 2 A. Curran.

LADIES' WORK.

Painting on silk or satin—1 Mrs. J. G. Beesley.
Painting on any other material—1 Mrs. Beesley.
Fancy work by girls under 12 years—1 and 2 Edith Gass.

Machine family sewing—1 Mrs. F. G. Herrier.

Embroidery on muslin—1 Mrs. A. Curran.

Silk embroidery—1 Mrs. Beesley.

Fancy sofa pillow—1 and 2 Mrs. D. Copeland.

Knitted woollen edges—1 Mrs. R. Davey.

Crochet work on woollen—1 Mrs. Herrier.

Hair pin work—1 Mrs. Herrier.

Fancy toilet sett—1 Mrs. Davey, 2 Mrs. Herrier.

Crochet work on cotton—1 Mrs. Curran, 2 Mrs. Davey.

Etching—1 Mrs. Herrier, 2 Mrs. Davey.

Patchwork quilt, calico—1 Mrs. Davey, 2 Mrs. Copeland.

Log cabin quilt—1 Mrs. Jas. Stemmmon, 2 Mrs. Curran.

Knitted quilt—1 Mrs. Davey, 2 Mrs. Beesley.

Crazy quilt—1 Mrs. Davey, 2 Mrs. Herrier.

Coarse double knitted woollen mitts—1 Mrs. Curran, 2 Mrs. Davey.

Fine or fancy knitted woollen mitts—1 Mrs. Copeland, 2 Mrs. Davey.

Fancy hand knitted stockings—1 and 2 Mrs. Curran.

Collection of needle work—1 Mrs. Curran.

Paintings—1 and 2 Mrs. J. T. Simpson.

Embroidery on silk—1 Miss Hudson.

Crochet work on cotton—1 Mrs. Herrier.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Crook butter—1 Mrs. Beesley, 2 Mrs. Stemmmon.

Butter in 1 lb prints—1 Mrs. Copeland, 2 Mrs. R. Jones.

Butter in rolls—1 Mrs. Copeland, 2 Mrs. Beesley.

After the exhibition was over, the directors and judges, with a number of their friends, partook of an informal supper at the Windsor Hotel, at which the events of the day and agricultural matters generally were discussed.

Delbartian Concert.

Central Hall was crowded to the door on Wednesday evening to listen to the musical and literary concert and see the Delbartian attitudes of human emotion, given under the direction of the popular entertainer, Miss Marietta La Dell, assisted by Mrs. Tapley, Soprano; the Misses Fulton, clog and skirt dancing; Mr. Bailey, Tenor; Mr. Tomney, Baritone; and twelve Moose Jaw young ladies. Miss La Dell excelled in her humorous selections and was encored in nearly all her numbers. Mr. Tomney, in his baritone solos, was a great favorite, and the graceful dancing of the Misses Fulton was well received. Mrs. Tapley sang a couple of soprano solos, one by request, and received well merited encores. Mr. Hawkins' violin solo won a hearty applause. The Delbartian attitudes of human emotion by a class of twelve of Moose Jaw's pretty young ladies gave the greatest pleasure to the audience. Too much cannot be said in praise of their excellent work. On the whole the entertainment reflected great credit on Miss La Dell not only as an elocutionist but also as a teacher and manager. If we said that Miss La Dell was only one short week in arranging the entertainment and teaching her class, few would believe us, but such is the case.

Rifle Association.

The winners of the gold button contest for the weeks ending July 25th and Aug. 5th, were as follows: July 25—Gold, C. A. W. Stunt, 82; silver, A. R. Lowe, 75; bronze, D. Morrison, 74; August 5th—Gold, C. A. W. Stunt, 77; silver, A. R. Lowe, 58; bronze, Dr. J. W. McCulloch, 57.

The Vice-President's prize for July aggregate was won by Mr. Stunt with a total score of 182.

Members are reminded that there are only five practices before the annual competition, Sept. 4th, Labor Day.

BY RAIL, STAGS LAKE, WAGHORN'S GUIDE

SERIOUS ACCIDENTS.

AN ELECTRIC CAR DROPS FROM A HIGH TRESTLE.

A Ferryboat Gangplank Gives Way, Precipitating Hundreds of Excursionists Into the Water.

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 7.—The most frightful catastrophe recorded in Connecticut for nearly half a century occurred before four o'clock Saturday afternoon on the Stratford extension of the Shelton Street Railway company when a loaded car went off the trestle over Pecks Mill pond, at Oronoque, about six miles north of Bridgeport, and sunk in the flats forty feet below. Thus far thirty-six people are known to be dead and several more injured. Only two persons are known to have escaped unharm. It is believed that there were forty-three passengers on the car but the indicator was removed by a conductor of another car and spirited away so that at present it is impossible to state accurately the number aboard.

The scene of the accident is midway between Shelton and Bridgeport. The car was north bound running towards Shelton. It was in charge of Conductor John Carroll, of Bridgeport, (who was among the killed) and Motorman Hamilton, of Bridgeport, who escaped by jumping. The trestle is 440 feet long, made of iron, with stone foundations and was not protected by any guard rails. South of the trestle is quite an incline on which the car ran down at a very fast rate of speed. After it ran on to the trestle for about ten feet, the trucks left the rails and then the car continued on the ties about 150 feet when it went off the trestle and dropped into the pond below overturning completely and up-ending. When the car struck, the motor, which weighed four tons, and the heavy trucks crushed into it, instantly killing many of the passengers. Doctors J. O. Lynch, R. W. Ivors and J. M. Johnson, of Bridgeport, who were passengers on a car a short distance behind, were quickly on the scene and rendered all possible assistance to the injured. Word was quickly sent to Bridgeport and three ambulances and a police wagon were hurried to the scene and the injured were taken to the Bridgeport General Hospital. A number of other conveyances were also pressed into service to convey persons to the hospital. Medical Examiner Coggeswell, of Stratford, improvised a morgue in the main room of the town hall at Stratford, and in a very short time twenty-three bodies were laid out, waiting identification. The accident was witnessed by Miss Francis Pack, who resides about 400 feet from the bridge. She was upstairs at her home as the car was passing and claims that it was running at an unusually high rate of speed. Frank Cramer, who was bathing near the bridge, stated that the passengers were all singing and in the most joyful mood as they passed the vicinity. The road, which is practically controlled by the Bridgeport Traction company, was opened for traffic last Thursday. President Andrew Radell was in Derby when he heard news of the catastrophe and immediately drove to the scene. He was completely prostrated when he saw the extent of the disaster.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 7.—With the lightest of hearts, amid laughter and exchange of merry comment, near a score of excursionists ran to their death at Mount Desert Ferry today. The catastrophe was frightful in the extreme, for it came while scores of persons, young and old, were penned into trap to escape from which they fought with desperation against great odds. It was the worst accident remembered in the history of the state and especially in the career of the Maine Central railroad.

A Correctional Weapon.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 7.—The state board of charities has on exhibition at the Albany office an instrument of torture, which closely resembles a string of Frankfurters and which is said to have been used as a correctional weapon in one of the reformatories. Secretary Hebbard of the board refuses either to affirm or deny the rumor that it was used to strap refractory inmates at the house of refuge on Randall's Island. It is further said that Inspector Doar's report of his inspection of that institution will show that the cells were found to be alive with bugs. The instrument on exhibition is 18 inches long, about one inch in diameter, and leaves a heavy welt in the flesh which culminates in sores.

London, Aug. 7.—Lloyd's agent at Manila cables that the insurgents at San Fernando have captured and burned the United States steamer Saturnus.

London, Aug. 7.—The British dispatch boat Surprise sank the British steamer Netley Abbey, which arrived at Bristol July 25 from Kemi, in a fog in the channel yesterday. No lives were lost. The bows of the Surprise were stove in.

Preparing for Dreyfus' New Trial.

Rennes, Aug. 7.—Rennes has awakened from its normal condition of sleepiness and with the arrival of hundreds of journalists from all parts of the world and witnesses and other actors in the Dreyfus drama, the town is assuming an animated appearance. The terraces in front of the cafes are full of people warmly discussing the coming trial, which opens today. General Mercier, who was minister of war when Dreyfus was condemned, arrived from Paris yesterday afternoon.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Monday, August 7.

Admiral Dewey has arrived at Naples.

Female baseball players will visit Fargo.

Arch. Lawrence, ex-M. P. for Mordecai, died at Gretna.

It is said the Czar of Russia has threatened to resign.

German sentiment is against Britain in the Transvaal crisis.

There are 3,000 or 4,000 Yaqui Indians in rebellion in Mexico.

The G. T. R. have secured an improved Atlantic service from Portland.

Proclamation of the British parliament takes place on Wednesday.

Major general Hutton will visit the western military corps shortly.

Five Baltimore residents were drowned by the upsetting of a row boat.

The U. S. steamer Saturnus has been burned by San Fernando insurgents.

The team to represent Manitoba at the Ottawa rifle ranges has been selected.

The Minnesota and Dakota line of elevators have been sold for \$3,000,000.

Rennes is excited over the news of the Dreyfus trial, which opens this morning.

In a railway collision in France eighteen persons were killed and 37 injured.

London residents are mystified over the disappearance of a strange young woman.

Severe instruments of torture were found to have been used in a New York reformatory.

A big strike in the New York Sun office among the union printers has crippled the journal.

The second battalion of the Cheshire regiment were struck by lightning near Limerick; many received injuries.

The investigation into the Villa Marie bank affairs is unsatisfactory. There was an over-circulation of notes.

Wm. Mackenzie has arrived in Port Arthur to let the contract for 100 miles of the Rainy River railway.

Further reports of the Union Point shooting case show that Jenkins did not shoot, but used the butt of a revolver.

OLD BOYS' REUNION.

It Was a Dismal Failure on Account of an Entanglement With the Car Strike.

London, Ont., Aug. 7.—The Old Boys reunion here yesterday, which was expected to be so brilliant a success proved a dismal failure. The reception committee made the mistake of getting itself into an entanglement with the street railway strike with woeful results. It should be mentioned the street railway strike inaugurated several weeks ago, is practically over as the company is running all the cars it wishes, though with new men. There is, however, a boycott on the whole car system which the citizens of London are maintaining pretty strictly and cars are but little used, while the sympathizers with the striking railway men patronize the line of buses run by them. The Old Boys reception committee, however, had a majority of members opposed to the men and decided to make a vigorous attempt to break the boycott by holding the Old Boys reunion at Springbank, five miles out of town, thus practically compelling the use of cars. The men protested, but in vain, and they then sent delegates to Toronto and Detroit from which the chief visiting contingents were expected and had the state of affairs represented to them.

The result was the military band from Detroit and the band of the 25th Highlanders from Toronto arrived in the city pledged not to use the street cars. Most of the visitors had taken the same pledge. The feeling was very bitter when the crowd came into town and crowds gathered once or twice in such a state of feeling that rows were avoided with difficulty. Thousands stood along the line of cars and saw them go by empty. At last the demonstration grew so pronounced the company called in most of its cars. Then the strikers in order to punish the reception committee for trying to smash the boycott, called off its bus service and shortly afterwards Chairman McPhillips, of the reception committee, announced the programme was necessarily abandoned, as the crowd could not get to the park. Much disappointment and a good deal of annoyance was felt by the 2,000 or so persons who had come to the reunion. It is said that as a result, however, leading citizens will this week make an energetic effort to put an end to the present unpleasant state of affairs.

Miners Imported.

Nelson, B. C., Aug. 7.—The Ymir mine has imported miners from Sudbury, Ont., under a six months' contract, to work in any mines under control of the Nelson District Mine Owners' association. The imported men were sent to the Ymir on a special train from Five Mile Point, late on Friday night, having come in over the Crow's Nest Pass road. They were contracted for by J. E. Mitchell, who at one time managed a mine in Slocan. The Ymir miners are managed by J. Roderick Robertson, who took a prominent part in the board of trade conference at Rossland this week. It is claimed the importation of these miners is clearly a violation of the master and servants act of British Columbia.

Port Arthur, Ont., Aug. 7.—William McKenzie arrived this morning in his private car Dauphin. He has come to let the contracts for 100 miles of the Rainy River railway. The town is full of railway men and is already assuming the air of prosperity which it had when the North Shore branch of the Canadian Pacific was being built.

Owen Sound, Aug. 7.—The body of Matthew Black, who disappeared from his home in Weston, near Toronto, some days ago, was found in the bay here this morning. He was middle-aged.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 7.—Five persons were drowned early Friday morning by the capsizing of a small row boat in the northwest branch of the Patuxent river near this city. There names are Andrew Deems, Wm. J. Lyman, Edward Gaconey, Edward Garry and Mrs. Hoover.

YAQUIS WELL ARMED.

SEVERAL THOUSAND YAQUIS ON THE WARPATH.

They Attack Three Sloops and Kill the Man in Charge—The Romero Family Captured.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 6.—A dispatch from Casa Grandes, state of Chihuahua, Mexico, states that four American miners arrived three direct from the upper Yaqui river and country. They were driven out by marauding bands of Yaqui Indians. Thos. Harwell, one of party, stated that there are probably 2,000 American miners and prospectors in the Yaqui country and their lives are in imminent danger as the Indians are getting bolder and more desperate each day. Harwell said the news of the bloody outbreak among the Yaquis in the lower valley had not reached the upper part of the stream when he left. As soon as the news was received by the bands of Indians in the placer mining region they will massacre every white man along the river. He estimates that there are 5,000 Yaqui braves and it will take 40,000 Mexican troops to conquer them if they reach their former strongholds in the Sahuaripa mountains.

During the two years the Indians have been at peace they have been quietly investing their earnings in arms and ammunition and they are now better equipped than ever for a long and bloody campaign.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—A special to the Tribune from Mexico City says: Dispatches from Graymac show that the Yaqui insurrection is constantly growing in extent, all the Indians along the river are rising in arms and taking to the woods and mountains to join their companions who are already arrayed against the authorities. Jack Ramsay, a famous frontier character, and an American photographer, Ed. Miller, were on their way to Alamosa when attacked and killed by the Indians.

Three sloops on the Yaqui river, near Medardo, were also attacked and Aurelio P. Paredes, in charge of them, was killed. The vessels were set on fire but were saved by the federal forces, who drove the savages away. Paredes' body was found floating in the river. One of the sloops, the Alondra, was again attacked as it was leaving the mouth of the river on its way back to Guaymas, but the Indians were scattered.

It is reported that the Romero family were captured as they were about to embark on one of the sloops and Paredes was killed trying to rescue them. Troops are pursuing the bands supposed to have the family. The telegraph line, south of Alamosa, has been cut. The Indians along the Mayo river are quiet and do not seem inclined to join the insurrection. Col. Garcia Pena telegraphed yesterday that D. Carlos Vale, a noted merchant, had not been killed as reported.

Official advices up to Monday state that after Gen. Torres' forces took Bacum they found ten dead of the troops from Cocorit and four of the bodyguard of the Yaqui chief Maldonado and the body of Hale. They say nothing has been heard of the chief.

WALTER TARRY SUICIDES.

Bought Strychnine to Kill Wolves and Took the Poison Himself.

Winnipeg, Aug. 6.—Another suicide was added to the season's gruesome list this afternoon, the victim being a young man named Walter Tarry.

About half-past one o'clock a fisherman named Pennick found the body lying at the foot of Lombard street on the bank of the Red river. He reported the matter and the corpse was removed to Undertaker Thomson's, and the coroner notified. An empty tomato can lined with white crystals was found beside the body and a phial of strychnine, from which about two-thirds had been emptied, was found in a pocket. These were taken to the police station by a constable. It was evident that the deceased had filled the can with Red river water and adding the deadly poison had made a concoction which ensured a swift and sure death. The strychnine was purchased at the Central drug hall this morning by the suicide, who explained he was going into the country to poison wolves for the bounty. He was a short young man, of about 25, with long curly red hair and about a week's growth of light hair on his face. He was shabbily dressed and had been in the city for some time, although the name given does not appear in the directory. An inquest may be held.

SICK ALASKAN MINERS.

Seattle, Aug. 6.—C. F. Perolat, a late arrival from Copper River and Cook's Inlet, Alaska, reports that last Sunday the steamer Dora arrived at Juneau with a large number of sick and impoverished miners from Copper River. To all impoverished miners the government is giving employment until they earn enough to pay a second class passage home. All scabby sick are being sent free.

GRADUATES PROTEST.

Toronto, Aug. 6.—A meeting of university graduates was held last evening to protest against the abolition of the university residences. A letter was read from Prof. Goldwin Smith strongly approving of the principle of the residence.

Kington, Ont., Aug. 6.—A boat house belonging to A. Knapp, of New York, at Milton island, five miles from Kington, was burned early this morning, together with an \$8,000 steam yacht; the loss on the boat is \$4,000.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Saturday, August 5.

Algiers is in a state of revolution. Intense heat started a fire in a celluloid factory in Paris.

The damage done by floods at Preston, Minn., amounted to \$700,000.

The Transvaal dynamite monopoly will not be removed, but new restrictions will be made.

London, Eng., is threatened with a water famine owing to a shortage of supply crying up.

Telegraphers on the N. Y. N. H. and Hartford railway are about to strike; the number is 800.

G. V. Jenkins, a farmer of Union Point, shot his hired man Albert Brown, perhaps fatally.

Major Taylor, the colored cyclist, pined by a steam motor, rode a mile in Chicago in 122 2-5.

Thousands of Texas Angora goats are being slaughtered at Kansas City and the meat sold as mutton.

Messrs. Fisher and McArthur, railway contractors, have secured the G. N. W. C. extension contracts.

The son of the Duke of York, one of the prospective heirs to the British throne, will be called King David.

Very favorable reports on Canada's trade were received from R. G. Dunn & Co's and Bradstreet's agencies.

N. P. railway surveys are at present locating the spur line from Portage la Prairie to Lake Manitoba.

The annual regatta of the Canadian association of oarsmen was held at Brockville, Detroit swept the events.

Eight historical cannons at Put-in-Bay, Ohio, have been named after British and U. S. seamen killed in the battle of Lake Erie.

The Transvaal government is consulting Chamberlain's proposition to appoint a commission to inquire into the effect of the new franchise.

ALBERT BROWN SHOT.

G. V. Jenkins, His Employer, Drew a Revolver and Shot Him in the Head.

Union Point, Man., Aug. 6.—G. V. Jenkins shot and probably fatally wounded his hired man, Albert Brown, this afternoon. Brown had been working for Jenkins a couple of days, and his employer, not being satisfied with Brown's work, told him to quit. According to the story told by Brown, the wounded man, when they were settling up there was a dispute over seventy-five cents. Jenkins then went out to the barn, and coming back with a revolver, pointed it at Brown, ordering him to leave the place. Jenkins then shot him, the bullet hitting him on the side of the head, knocking him down. Jenkins then hit him twice with the butt of the revolver. Brown managed to get out and ran over to a neighboring farmhouse, where his wound was dressed. Chief Elliott, of Winnipeg, was wired for, and with Constable Lowe's help took the prisoner and the wounded man to Winnipeg.

Confidence Restored.

Montreal, Aug. 5.—There was considerable excitement at Bonaventure station yesterday when it became known that the Delaware & Hudson train had brought from New York nearly \$1,000,000 in gold consigned to the Canadian Express company by the American Express company shipped for the Bank of Montreal and the Bank of British North America for the purpose of allaying apprehension regarding the stability of the banking institutions of Montreal and providing for any emergency that might arise through the panicky condition of the public mind.

The gold arrived in twenty bags each containing about \$50,000, and it was conveyed with much dispatch as possible to the offices of the express company in St. Francois Xavier street.

The gold is now safely locked up in the banks for which it was intended, the proportion being about \$600,000 to the Bank of Montreal and \$400,000 to the Bank of British North America.

The directors of the Banque Ville Marie met this morning and agreed to the demand of the depositors that a joint inspector be appointed to act with M. Garrard in examining the affairs of the suspended bank. A. L. Kent, of Kent and Turcotte, accountants and assignees, was chosen.

It is altogether likely that the Jacques Cartier bank will resume business next week.

Polo Player Killed.

London, Aug. 6.—Mr. J. W. Drybrough, one of the best polo players in England, died this morning as the result of an accident sustained yesterday afternoon during a polo tournament at Rugby.

He was playing in the semi-final game and only commenced a few minutes when he and an American gentleman, named MacKay, collided. Both ponies fell and rolled over the players. Mr. MacKay was unhurt, but Mr. Drybrough, who was suffering from concussion and fracture of the skull, expired today without having regained consciousness.

Novel Excursion.

Seattle, Aug. 6.—A novel excursion to Alaska has gone on the steamer City of Seattle. It consists of about 300 persons, including the Presbyterian synod of Washington state. The annual session of the synod will be held aboard the steamer during the voyage. Gospel services and literary and musical entertainments will be given and revival meetings held in the cities on the Alaskan coast.

Found Murdered.

Leadville, Pa., Aug. 6.—Emile Janney, aged 37 years, of Frenchtown, was murdered some time last night between this city and Conneaut lake. He had driven to Meadville. His horse and buggy arrived at Conneaut lake yesterday containing the corpse of Mr. Janney with a bullet hole in his back. It is supposed that the murderer intended to rob his victim, but the horse, being a spirited one and frightened by the report of the firearm, ran away. The dead man's pockets contained \$75, his watch and other personal property.

THE GLENCAIRN WINS.

CANADIANS GET THE SEAWANHAKA CUP IN LAKE ST. LOUIS.

At the Beginning of the Contest the U. S. Yacht Grounded and Protest Made Owing to Shallow Water.

Montreal, Aug. 4.—The races for the Seawanhaka Cup had a most unsatisfactory ending yesterday. The Glencairn and the Constance each had two victories, and this was to be a tug of war. The previous racing had shown the result depended nearly altogether on the weather, the Constance being undoubtedly superior in anything heavier than a full sail breeze, especially if there was a sea, and the Glencairn certainly faster in a light wind. It was obviously Glencairn weather again today for the breeze at noon was about five or six miles an hour and the surface of the lake was placid.

The course was to be a beat of two miles to windward and return three times, making twelve miles, but there was great difficulty in getting such a course. The wind, which started from the southwest, veered around to the south and the fact is it is impossible to lay out a satisfactory beat of two miles in that direction on Lake St. Louis, owing to shoals. After a tedious delay the preparatory signal was finally given at 2.55. Both yachts crossed the line to windward for a few minutes, and then after the first gun was fired at 3.00, both again sailed back of the line. It was a fight for the windward position, but the Glencairn moving faster on the light air, got it and kept it. The Constance swung around into the wind but the Glencairn was on the watch and quickly did the same. The Glencairn, however, moved too close to the line and had to fall back again nearer the Constance and still to windward.

It was seen that something was wrong on board the American boat, for Captain Crane stood up and shouted to the sailing committee on the Diana. The Glencairn meantime drew up and crossed 10 seconds after the starting signal was given at 3.05 o'clock and started off on the starboard tack for the windward buoy. The Constance slowly sailed up to the committee boat and claimed that they had grounded when about 1,000 feet back of the line and entered a protest against the course. The committee refused to recall the Glencairn, which went on and sailed over the course alone. This had been shortened one and one half miles each way, making four rounds, necessary for twelve miles.

CARRABELLE DESTROYED.

The Town Is Isolated and the Wires Are Still Down.

Tallahassee, Fla., Aug. 4.—The first train from Carrabelle through the storm-stricken gulf section since Monday reached here this afternoon. The crew and passengers agree that the reports of the destruction wrought by the storm have been extremely moderate. Carrabelle is literally wiped from the map. Her docks and wharves, containing about 400,000 feet of lumber and 50,000 barrels of resin, were quickly swept away. Thirteen of the fourteen large vessels in the bay were blown ashore. These vessels contained several million feet of lumber. Only two or three huts are left standing in Carrabelle, and one colored woman is reported to be killed by the falling of a house. Citizens of Carrabelle are flocking in every direction for relief. The town is isolated and the wires are still down. The towns of McIntyre and Curtis mill are completely demolished and large interests have been destroyed. The coast resorts, St. Teresa and Lanard, are more seriously wrecked than at first reported and visitors have suffered hardships, although no loss of life is yet known. Fifteen men seen to have been fishing on an island called Dog Island, just before the storm broke, cannot be found.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

It is generally regarded as probable that Sir Hubert Tupper will resign from Picton, N. S.

The Victorian club of Boston will erect a monument to the British soldiers who fell on Bunker Hill.

Travelers who attempted to reach Dawson via the Edmonton trail have sent out appeals for aid.

An official Russian journal comments with some gratification on the results of the peace conference.

Sir Chas. Tupper, Bart., has stated that Sir Hubert Tupper will not again be a candidate in Picton county.

French military witnesses at the Dreyfus trial have been absolved from professional secrecy, excepting in one instance.

The late Sir James Edgar was the sixteenth member of the Canadian parliament to die since the general elections of 1896.

The Glencairn was awarded the fifth Seawanhaka race, going over the course alone, owing to the Constance grounding at the start.

Rainmaker Hansen finished his 7,000 mile bicycle ride in Minneapolis, beating the record, 12 hours and 35 minutes. His time was 32.44.

Mrs. Perot in Court.

London, Aug. 4.—Mrs. Wm. Y. Perot, of Baltimore, Md., who was arrested at Liverpool on an extradition warrant, July 27, after reaching that port from Canada, charged with the abduction of her daughter, Gladys, and who was brought here and remanded the same day on £100 bail, appeared for examination this morning in Bow street police court. She was again remanded on the same bail and with the same sureties, Sir G. Ewen Smith, and Mr. N. Elliot.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Friday, August 4.

A disastrous storm visited the Florida coast.

Thos. Shannon, postmaster of Picton, Ont., is dead.

Severe damage was done by storms on the Florida coast.

The U. S. is said to be after the annexation of Haiti.

The striking tailors of Greater New York won their fight.

The Shamrock left Fairly, Scot., for America yesterday.

The business portion of Minto, N. D., was destroyed by fire.

Bad blood exists between sheep and cattle men in Colorado.

The strike of G. T. R. machinists at Port Haron has ended.

A U. S. congressman was robbed of \$13,000 at Ostend, Belgium.

The Yaqui Indians have murdered many U. S. miners in Arizona.

The German emperor's yacht Mats, or again defeated the Britannia.

Lord Pauncefote is the new title of the British ambassador to the U. S.

The employees of fifty-five Pennsylvania collieries have gone out on strike.

The first day's shooting in the D. R. A. matches in Winnipeg proved successful.

The British steamer Rotherfield from Shields, was towed to Sornaway, Scotland.

Seventy-five Presbyterian ministers subscribed \$18,755 towards the century fund.

H. C. McDonald, attorney-general of Prince Edward Island, has been appointed judge.

Erri Foyle, of Chatham, Ont., died from injuries received while boarding a train in Brandon.

JAMES BAY MUD FLATS.

They Have Been Leased to an English Syndicate for Fifty Years.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 4.—The ratepayers yesterday adopted the bye-law authorizing a fifty year lease of the James Bay mud flats to an English syndicate organized by Henry Croft of this city. The syndicate proposes to convert the flats into pleasure grounds and an athletic park and in return for the lease they will place a substantial bridge across James Bay. On one side of the bridge, which will be 200 yards long, they will erect kiosks for mercantile purposes, and these will be the main source of revenue.

The Canadian-Australian steamers will not in future call at the Fiji Islands as they have for several years, in consideration of the mails subsidy for that purpose.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 4.—One hundred and thirty miners at the Van Andam mine, Texada Island, are on strike, the management having reduced their pay from \$3.50 to \$3 for eight hours work on August 1st. Manager Treat says there is enough ore on the dump to keep the smelter going for three and a half months at least. He decided that the men were not worth the full \$3.50 so he cut the wages.

Negroes to Be Excluded.

Hillsboro, Tex., Aug. 4.—F. P. Works, president of the state Epworth League, says the southern leaguers contemplate meeting at some southern city to consider the advisability of organizing a southern convention. The principal object of this convention will be to exclude the negro from participation in international league meetings. At Toronto and Indianapolis the negro was very much in evidence and it is the wish to hereafter avoid any appearance of a social equality.

Police Are Worried.

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—In view of the decision of the supreme court, granting Albert Hoff, the murderer of Mrs. P. A. Clute, a new trial, on the ground that the judges charge to jury was improper, the police are worried less Mrs. Botkin may secure a new trial for the murder of Mrs. John P. Donning, of Dover, Del., on the same grounds. It is alleged that in both cases, the judge delivered practically the same charge.

Gen. Pareja on Trial.

Madrid, Aug. 4.—Counsel for General Pareja read telegrams at yesterday's sitting of the court martial, that were exchanged with the commander-in-chief, showing that Guantanamo had only capitulated on orders from a superior officer, and that the town was without either provisions or means of defence. The other officers advanced a similar defence. The judgment of the court martial was deferred.

Sheepmen and Cattlemen.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Aug. 4.—North-western Colorado is the scene of a war between the sheep and cattlemen. On Monday last four horsemen carefully disguised, rode into some large flocks of sheep which were being grazed along Two Mile Creek, about twenty-four miles from Sterling. The men were well armed and shot and killed 150 sheep and badly crippled 25 more. It is reported also that two sheep herders were badly beaten, but this cannot be verified.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Aug. 4.—An unknown man went over the American Falls tonight about 8 o'clock. The tragedy was witnessed by a number of reputable persons, who report he called for help several times, placed his hands over his eyes, and disappeared over the brink.

Jail Guard Assaulted.

Leavenworth, Kas., Aug. 4.—Jack Holly, L. Priest and Will Bobo, prisoners at the federal penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, ferociously assaulted with shovels Guard Knief, and after beating him over the head and neck, almost severing the head from the body with their crude weapons, made their escape. A few minutes later Holly attempted to board a fast Santa Fe train, missed his foothold and was cut in two. Holly and the others were Indian Territory outlaws.



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He stopped abruptly. She had risen to her feet quickly, as if something had



"Maurice! Can it be you?"

stung her, thrilled her with sudden pain. Involuntarily her hand sought her heart. It had given a startling leap and was now beating so hard and fast that she could hardly find voice with which to utter what she wished to say. "You don't know—you don't know what you are saying," she faltered at last. "You can't tell all it means—I think I might be able—in time—to make you happy, Maurice—but—"

"If you desert me, Laura, I shall have nothing left," said the man sadly and simply.

She stood on the hearth rug looking at him and tearing her handkerchief to rags between her restless hands. After a long pause she spoke in a stifled voice. "I will answer you in 24 hours," she said. "You must give me that time in which to think. I can say nothing now."

Then she pressed her torn handkerchief to her eyes and passed out of the room, leaving Maurice Harding to his own reflections.

CHAPTER IV.

Olwen had gone back to a little cottage of her own, a place which she loved because it was so far from the maddening crowd of London life. It had a charming garden sloping down to the river, and whenever she was tired or sick at heart it seemed natural to her to go there and recruit herself. But the housekeeper wondered a little when she came in November, just when the garden was at its worst and there was a touch of dampness in all the rooms, which had been so bright and cheerful all the summer. But she said nothing about her surprise to Miss Dare. Her mistress had a dignity of her own which did not permit of impertinent questioning.

To a visitor, daintily clad in fur and velvet, a woman of the world who had left London for a day's journey, the place seemed lonely and miserable in the extreme. Mrs. Vandeleur glanced round her, shrugging her shoulders a little and remarking to herself, with a pretty cynical air: "She must be in love with him! Else why should she come to this place of desolation?"

She rearranged her veil, put up her hand to feel that the golden hair beneath the black tulle with its bunch of violets was smooth and neat, then rang the bell at the door. She was admitted and shown into a quaintly furnished little drawing room, all chintz and china, as she expressed it afterward, and left alone while the maid went to summon Miss Dare.

Laura Vandeleur was nervous, but she did not show her nervousness. It was with a bewitching smile that she met Olwen, who looked pale and thin, yet beautiful, in a long black dress that seemed to express the tendency of her mind. She bowed politely, but her eyes told the question which she did not put into words—why was her visitor here?

"You will wonder why I have come," said Mrs. Vandeleur, "and indeed I hardly know what impulse possessed me to descend on you in this unceremonious manner. My only excuse is this—I am an old friend of a man you know, Maurice Harding."

Olwen's face froze at once. She motioned her visitor to a seat, but remained standing as she replied.

"Mr. Harding is an acquaintance of mine, certainly."

"Of course you know," said Laura, without further preamble, "that he has been very ill."

Olwen sat down. It looked almost as though she could not stand any longer. "I did not know," she said faintly.

"It was fever. He was subject to it, but I do not think it returns unless he is suffering from mental distress or anxiety. I believe he is suffering very greatly in that way at present. You—perhaps you know why."

"I have no—no—knowledge of Mr. Harding's affairs," said Olwen, trying hard to retain her self-possession.

"Have you not?" Mrs. Vandeleur looked wistfully at the girl. "Is it nothing to you that he is ill, weak, despondent? You see, we are old friends, he and I. He knew me when my husband was alive; he has been very good to me, and it was natural that he should tell me his story—forgive me if I speak too frankly—the story of his love for you and of the rejection which has caused

him so much pain."

"These things are not generally spoken about," said Olwen, with lifted head. "I am surprised that you should come from him in this manner."

"But I did not come from him. I came of my own accord," said Mrs. Vandeleur. And Olwen noticed that her face was very sweet as she said the words. "I came because of my interest in him and of my desire to see him happy."

"I hope for his happiness, too," said Olwen, with averted eyes.

"Then—excuse me—you take a strange way of advancing it," said Laura, with evident warmth. "But I must not speak of that. The reason I came to you today was that I knew a person—a man—with whom I believe you were once acquainted, Mr. Lionel Dorradaile."

A flash crept into Olwen's pale cheeks. "Mr. Harding has told you a great deal," she said.

"I think he has told me everything," said Mrs. Vandeleur quickly. "It would have been useless to tell me half, you see. And then I bethought myself of Lionel Dorradaile as I knew him, and I felt that I should like to tell you a little about him."

Olwen looked full into her visitor's eyes. "You know him? You liked him? You were a friend of his? But how could you be a friend of his if you are Maurice Harding's friend?"

"Because Maurice Harding was as good a friend to him as he has been to me. You do not know how he cared for that boy in his youth, watched over



"You will wonder why I have come," said Mrs. Vandeleur.

him, devoted himself to him in every way. The reason why he interfered in a certain attachment—you know what I mean—was because he had received an entirely mistaken idea of the young lady in question. And Lionel was very easy to convince—in fact, he owned to me a month or two after his return from Devonshire that he was 'uncommonly glad'—that was his expression—'to have got out of the scrape. The girl had bored him long enough. You must forgive me if I quote his own words.'"

The color started, hot and crimson, in Olwen's cheeks. She had always indulged in the fancy that Lionel had sorrowed for her as she for him. It was a shock to find that she had been mistaken.

Mrs. Vandeleur went on softly and reluctantly.

"He came to see me when I was in Florence, and—my dear, I must tell you—he made love to me. He was a most ardent lover—for a time. I need not recapitulate his vows. He swore that he had loved no one but me, that his affection for the little schoolmistress in the Devonshire village had been all assumed and that he had never meant to marry her—do you understand? He threw aspersions on your character which were worse than those which Mr. Harding spoke of in his letter. He boasted of his conquest over you."

"Oh, stop, stop!" cried Olwen wildly. "I cannot bear this!"

"I would not say it if it were not the truth and entirely for your own good," said Mrs. Vandeleur firmly. "I laughed at the boy, but did my best to be friendly to him for his guardian's sake, but at last I discovered him in a foolish and disgraceful liaison with an Italian milliner, and then I was obliged to give him up. I heard worse tales of him afterward. Then he began to drink and to gamble, and finally Maurice Harding came out to nurse him in his last illness—galloping consumption, brought on by his own excesses. My dear, he was a worthless, dishonorable scoundrel, from whom you happily escaped, and you should thank Maurice Harding from the bottom of your heart for his caution, instead of trying to punish him for a mistake which he has since so bitterly repented of."

Olwen was crying and she did not attempt to hide her tears. "Is he very ill?" she asked at length, and Mrs. Vandeleur answered well from the question.

"Yes, very; sadly weak and in want of a woman's tenderness."

"It was not that I loved Lionel," said Miss Dare, rather feebly, "but I resented his treatment of me and his cause."

"If you did not love Lionel," said Mrs. Vandeleur with a sudden inspiration, "what hinders you from loving a better man?"

"Nothing," said Olwen. "Only—I thought that I ought to stand upon my

dignity." And she smiled through her tears. "It was an old score—I wanted to pay it, that was all."

"Then you had better come back to London with me," said Laura promptly.

And Olwen came.

But when Maurice Harding called for his answer at Mrs. Vandeleur's pretty little house in Mayfair he found Olwen waiting for him and Laura nowhere to be seen. And when Olwen asked him to forgive her for her harshness what could he do but take her in his arms and vow that he loved her the better for her valor and her pride?

But, meanwhile, in the dark upstairs another woman stood alone, pressing the tears from out her eyes as she told herself that she was glad—glad—glad that Maurice should be happy away from her and that the "old score" had indeed been paid. It had been revenge on Olwen's part; it was gratitude on hers.

Sir Evelyn Wood's "Papa."

Sir Evelyn Wood entertained the Savage Club with some very diverting experiences of some of their brethren in Ashanti. Some of the incidents are quite irresistible:

When he was serving with the chairman, Mr. G. A. Hentz, many years ago in the Ashanti expedition, he had a very good "papa," a black man, who served him for 5 shillings a day and who brought 22 sons of his own body begotten. All of these sons were between 21 and 23 years of age.

The father was the finest of the lot. In every fight he put himself at the front, and after six months' campaign he (Sir E. Wood), as he was returning to England, offered him any mortal present he liked. He sent to the army and navy stores and ordered a 20 guinea umbrella, which it would take two men to carry, and between every steel rib there was a covering of silk more hideous than the other, and when the present arrived at Cape Coast castle the garrison was paraded, the troops presented arms, and they marched past the present.

But that was not the only present, for the warrior, clad in a strip of linen, was too modest a man to ask for an umbrella, the presentation of which in that country was a great honor. Asked what could be sent to him from England, he chose a tall black hat, and he (Sir Evelyn Wood) sent him one at 23 shillings—London Naval and Military Record.

A Story of George Eliot.

Speaking of George Eliot, Mrs. Porter, in her "Annals," says: "On one occasion, when we were calling on her that summer, she said she was very anxious about the safety of the manuscript of 'Deronda' and wanted to have it back, but dared not trust it to the postoffice."

"My father said he could not bring it himself next day, but could send it by a trusty messenger, the footman. At this she quailed. 'Oh, he might stop at a public house and forget it.' We assured her such a lapse had never been known to occur. 'Then might he not, if he were the sort of high minded Bayard we described, be very likely to stop and help at a fire?'"

"This was a contingency we had never contemplated, and finally, after some laughter, we promised her that some member of the family should place the manuscript in her hands, and, as a matter of fact, I think my mother drove over with it to her the next morning."

A Good Word For Jack Frost.

Jack Frost indeed seems to have been more outrageously slandered than Lord Byron. The health seeker's truest friend has for centuries been denounced as a harbinger of death. The most effective specific for the cure of pulmonary disorders has been mistaken for their cause. Frost is nature's panacea for half a hundred different diseases, and the motto of the glass sanitarium should be answered as follows, "Yes, frost, long continued, will at last effect the destruction of all organic life, but will destroy disease germs long before it begins to affect the health or even the comfort of a human being."—Dr. F. L. Oswald in North American Review.

A PARENT'S FEELINGS.

Are Sometimes Sorely Wounded by His Young Hopeful.

"He's right," said the weather beaten old man with a fringe of whiskers under his chin. "The feller as wrote that is steerin straight an no mistake," he added as he bit a piece out of a plug of tobacco.

"What's the trouble?" asked the man who had sat down near him on the park bench.

"A father's sorrow. This paper says that boys ain't eddyated right."

"Well, it's pretty hard to keep them at their books, and that's a fact. I've got a boy whose sole ambition is to run away and go to sea."

"Look out for 'im. Watch his eddyation before it gets too late. I sent my boy to school, but I didn't take pains to keep an eye on him. I went to see the lad the other day, an while I was talkin about old times I started in to tell him a fo'c'sle yarn. He looked at me kind of inquirinlike an says, 'Excuse me, father, but don't you mean fore-castle?' You can imagine a parent's feelin'. But I led him on, an I could feel myself turnin pale to hear him talk about bulwarks when he meant bullarks an referrin offhand to the main topgallant sail. What he meant was the muntogallars! But he didn't know any better. I told him better, but he jes' grinned. Now, what's that boy's chance in life? S'posen he takes a notion to make a man of himself an runs away to sea—fur I wouldn't have the nerve, knowin what I do, to recommend him. What'll the result be? He'll walk up to the bo'sun an ask him if he ain't the boatswain, an then he'll jes' naturally get dropped overboard!"

—Washington Star.

YOUR CROSS.

Seek not to drop the cross you wear
Or lay it down, for if you do
Another shall be built for you
More difficult and hard to bear.

The cross is always made to fit
The back which bears it. Be content;
Accept the burden which was sent
And strive to make the best of it.

Think not how heavy is your load;
Think not how rough the road or long;
Look up and say, "Lord, I am strong,
And love makes beautiful the road."

Who toils in faith and knows not fear
Shall live to find his cross some day
Supported all along the way
By angels who are walking near.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Woman's Home Companion.

JOHN THORNTON'S MISTAKE.

One morning Frank Gregg saddled up his horse and rode out across Possum ridge on his way to the little town of Scroogeout. Just after he had passed John Thornton's house, and while he was still on Thornton's farm, he met old man Barton.

Gregg and Barton were neighbors and friends, and neither of them being in any hurry, they stopped for a little friendly chat. They spoke of the weather and the crops, exchanged a few items of local news and discussed the prices of farm products. Then, by and by, when these common subjects had been disposed of, Barton said:

"I don't know whether there is anything in it, Frank, but I hear it whispered about that you've got some notion of getting married."

Gregg chuckled softly, half closed his eyes and nodded his head with a knowing air.

"Well, if I did have a notion of that kind," he replied, "I reckon there wouldn't be nothin wrong about it."

"What must her name be, Frank?"

"Brown. She is a widow."

Neither Gregg nor Barton was aware of the fact, but nevertheless just over the fence which ran by the side of the road there was a man crouched among some bushes listening intently to every word they uttered.

"Widow Brown?" Barton said questioningly to himself. "Widow Brown? Is she young and good looking?"

"She is young and good looking enough for me."

"Got any money or property?"

"Oh, \$10,000 in cash and a small farm. She just received the money last week. Got it from her father's estate back east. But I'm not marrying her for that, understand."

"Of course not. But still, the money will come in handy. Well, I must jog on. Got a little plowing to do this afternoon."

Barton started forward, but when he had gone a few steps he stopped again.

"Oh, say," he called back, "you'd better not let old Thornton know you're going to marry, for if you do he'll cut in and upset your plans."

"I guess there's no danger of that," Gregg replied, with a laugh. "No doubt he would if he could, but fortunately he can't."

"Maybe he can't, but I'm not sure of it. He's a long headed old cuss and a powerful schemer."

Gregg and Barton rode away, and no sooner were they out of sight than the man behind the fence arose to his feet and danced about with joy. It was John Thornton himself, and he would not have missed what he had heard for a good deal.

Thornton was Gregg's bitterest enemy, and a more vindictive and unrelenting enemy no man ever had. For years he had worked against Gregg and had been quick to embrace every opportunity to injure him and thwart him in his undertakings. Why he was so bitter against Gregg doesn't matter. It is sufficient to say that it was not Gregg's fault.

When Thornton learned from the conversation which had just passed that Gregg was going to marry, his first thought was how to prevent it, and he was not long in hitting on a plan.

Now, it so happened that Thornton was a widower and consequently in a shape to do a little something in the matrimonial way himself. He thought of this, and the plan upon which he hit was just to go to the Widow Brown ahead of Gregg and try to induce her to change her mind and marry him.

"I know the Widow Brown," he mused, "and if I ain't mighty mistaken she'll be willin enough to have me. She's shown a disposition to be sweet on me for some time, but I ain't never encouraged her, because she wasn't just to my fancy. But I'll take her now in order to knock Gregg out, even if she is old and toothless and a vixen to boot. Then that \$10,000—it wouldn't come in so bad, neither. I guess I'd married her long ago if I'd known she was going to have all that money coming her way."

He chuckled with a satisfied air and was immensely pleased with himself. He thanked his stars that he happened to be at work that morning in a part of the field so near where Gregg and Barton met, and it was lucky, he told himself,

that he recognized the two men's voices and sneaked up to the fence to hear what they were saying.

He had thwarted Gregg more than once, but to beat him out of \$10,000—that would be the cap-sheat of the stick. Thornton went home, put on his best clothes and saddled his horse and rode away. Having decided on a plan, he proposed to act on it immediately. He rode direct to the domicile of the Widow Brown and there he stopped.

The widow was standing in the front door when he came up. He looked at her closely for a moment and involuntarily shuddered. He knew before she was distressingly homely, but that was the first time it had occurred to him that she was really hideous.

It would be a bitter pill, he acknowledged, to tie himself to such a creature as that for life, and for an instant he wavered. But he remembered Gregg and that \$10,000, and he recovered his fortitude at once.

He dismounted and went in, and the widow received him graciously. He talked awhile on other subjects, then he shut his eyes and asked her to marry him. A little to his surprise, she consented readily. He had expected her to show a disposition to hate Gregg, and he had calculated to have to use persuasion with her in order to win her over. However,

he was very glad that she was so easily won, and straightway he proposed that they marry the next day. To this proposition she agreed without demur or hesitation.

He refrained from mentioning Gregg's name, and he was particularly careful not to let her know that he had any intimation of her rich inheritance. He wanted her to rest under the impression that he was marrying her solely for herself.

He went home in high spirits, and when he met Gregg on the road he felt so strongly inclined to crow over him that it was with difficulty that he restrained himself. As it was he tossed his head with a superior air and smiled knowingly, but even in that moment of exultation he found himself wishing that the widow was not quite so homely and sour as to be altogether repulsive.

The next day the wedding took place at the widow's house, and immediately afterward Thornton started back home with his wife. Gregg's house was two or three miles out of his way, but he was so anxious to let Gregg know how completely he had defeated him that he drove around that way. He was disappointed in finding Gregg not at home.

"Where is he?" he asked of Gregg's housekeeper.

"I don't know," she replied, "but I think he has gone somewhere to get married."

"Ah, who is he going to marry, I wonder?"

"I think it is Mrs. Brown."

Thornton chuckled. He had played it on his rival better than he had expected. He had snatched his bride and her fortune right out of his hands. Wouldn't Gregg feel cheap when he discovered how smoothly and completely he had been beaten? Thornton was so pleased that he was almost tempted to embrace and kiss his new wife in spite of all her homeliness. As he drove off he called back to Gregg's housekeeper:

"I have just been and got married myself, and I wish you would tell Gregg about it when he comes home. Tell him I'd be pleased to have him call over and visit us and bring his wife—when he gets one."

Two days passed. Thornton saw nor heard nothing of Gregg. He was only slightly surprised at this. Gregg was at home, no doubt, sulking over his defeat. It occurred to Thornton that he could make his rival's defeat more bitter by tantalizing him a little.

Accordingly he hitched up his horses and took his wife out for a ride. He drove straight to Gregg's house. He would parade his wife and his happiness right before Gregg's eyes.

Sure enough, when he drove up, there was Gregg sitting on his front porch. He was alone and, Thornton imagined, disconsolate. Thornton chuckled, and his face beamed with joy. He had made his rival feel the sting of defeat, and now he would press the sting in deeper. He stopped at the gate and spoke. Gregg nodded to him in return.

"Come out and let me introduce you to my wife," Thornton called.

Gregg arose slowly, after a little hesitation, and came down the walk. He was not pleased at receiving a visit from Thornton, and his face and movements showed it. Thornton saw Gregg's hesitation and ascribed it to the wrong cause. He concluded that it was all owing to his defeat.

"It's a great thing to have a good wife," Thornton went on, "and I don't see how a man lives without one."

"Yes, it's a great thing," Gregg assented. "No doubt of that."

"Then why don't you get yourself one?" Thornton asked, breaking into a loud, coarse laugh. "I did hear the other day that you were thinking of marrying right soon."

"Did you?"

"Yes. In fact, I was told that you had gone away to get married."

"Well, that was true."

"Was, eh? Why didn't you marry, then? Had your woman gone back on you or had some other man cut you out?"

"Neither. I did marry. Here comes my wife now. Mary, let me make you acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Thornton."

Mrs. Gregg came forward and smiling-

ly acknowledged the introduction. She was quite young and very pretty, and her manners were charming. Thornton thought her one of the handsomest women he had ever seen.

"By the way," Gregg continued, "it is rather a peculiar coincidence that Thornton and I should marry the same day and both of us marry women of the same name."

"Eh! How is that?" Thornton cried.

"Why, you married a Mrs. Brown, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, my wife was a Mrs. Brown."

Thornton turned pale and then red, and he trembled all over. He saw in a moment that a great mistake had been made and that he was the victim. But he could blame nobody but himself. He had married the wrong Mrs. Brown; that was all. His cunning had overreached itself for once.

He sprang into his buggy and drove furiously away without another word. He did not speak to his wife all the way home. He felt bitter toward her and wished with all his heart that she was on the other side of the earth.

"I have acted the fool worse than Thompson's colt," he thought. "I have tied myself for life to this old vixen, and I didn't interfere with Gregg at all. I'm an old idiot."—Buffalo News.

Bartering Him Out.

There is a story of a revival meeting which took place near Willoughby some time ago. A certain worthy exhorter took the floor and started in on an extended discourse. He talked and talked and talked. Time was swallowed up, other speakers were crowded out, the audience was exhausted, and still the exhorter talked on.

Pretty soon he paused a moment to catch his breath, and then, spreading out his hands, heellowed forth:

"I see a mighty field before me!"

Before he could get any farther he was interrupted by a little German-American in a front seat. The little man turned half round and said in a penetrating whisper:

"Pows, pows, somebody put up der bar gwick! If he offer gets himself inside of der field, he ve n't go home tonight!"

The exhorter saw the point and brought his remarks to a hurried close.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He Had Observed.

"In these fashionable churches," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "I have noticed that if a man has a good sitting he needn't bother himself much about his standing."—Chicago Tribune.

SOUND OF THUNDER.

Distance at Which It May Be Heard Rarely Exceeds Ten Miles.

In connection with the proposal to establish a number of Government stations for reporting the phenomena of thunderstorms it is stated that while lightning may be seen and its illumination of clouds and mist may be recognized when it is even 200 miles distant, thunder is rarely audible ten miles. The thunder from very distant storms, therefore, seldom reaches the ear. Hence, if every thunderstorm has to be recorded, a large number of stations will be needed; probably one for every 25 square miles would not be too many. A few stations would suffice, at least for the night time, for the reporting of the direction and movement of every case of distant lightning.

The reason of the great uncertainty in the audibility of thunder is not hard to understand. It depends not merely on the initial intensity of the crash, but quite as much on the surroundings of the observer, even as in the quiet country one will observe feeble sounds that escape the ear in a noisy city. Perhaps the most curious and important conditions of audibility is that the thunder wave of sound shall not be refracted or reflected by the layers of warm or cold air between the observer and the lightning or by the layers of wind, swift above and slow below, so as to entirely pass over or around the observer.

Sound in its wavelike progress obliquely through layers of air of different densities is subject to refraction, and this refraction may occur at any time and place. Thus observers at the topmast of a ship frequently hear fog whistles that are inaudible at sea level; those on hillslope hear thunder that cannot be heard in the valley; those in front of an obstacle hear sounds inaudible to those behind it.

The roiling of thunder, like that of a distant cannonade, may be largely due to special reflections and refractions of sound. Again, the greater velocity of the air at considerable altitudes above the ground distorts the sound wave and shortens the limit of audibility to the leeward while increasing it to the windward.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

APHORISMS.

Tale bearers are as bad as the tale makers.—Sheridan.

There is no legacy so rich as honesty.—Shakespeare.

The greatest truths are the simplest, and so are the greatest men.—Hare.

Discontent is the want of self reliance; it is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

However rare true love is, true friendship is rarer.—La Rochefoucauld.

BLIND, ITCHING PILES

For fifteen years. Physicians failed to cure him. A triumph for DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Mr. W. D. Thornton, Blacksmith, Calgary, N. W. T., states: "For fifteen years I suffered untold agony from blind, itching piles, and can honestly say I have spent about \$1,000 trying different so-called cures, and have been under treatment with well-known physicians in Orillia, Peterboro and Lakefield. I had fifteen tumors removed, but obtained no cure. I have suffered more than I can tell, but can now say that, thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment, I am positively cured, and by one box and a half. I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment worth its weight in gold."

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THE TIMES

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Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

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Thos. Miller, Manager.

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1899.

AN ENCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

The Dundee (Scotland) Courier of July 13 last gives a very full account of the launching of the new steamer Minto, being built in that city for the Canadian Government. The vessel was christened by Mrs. Robertson, wife of Prof. J. W. Robertson, Agricultural and Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa, who with the latter was on a visit to that city. Prof. Robertson, in an address delivered on the occasion of the launching, spoke very hopefully of the outlook for Canadian agriculture and the prosperity of Canadian farmers, as the following, taken from the Courier, will show:

"The shipments of butter from the port of Montreal alone to the last of July last year were \$180,000, while up to the last July this year these had been \$345,000, and he expected this rate of increase to go on for many years to come. Canada at the present time was certainly the most prosperous country in the world. They were on the infowing tide in every respect. Agriculture was prospering, while every other nation was lamenting the decay of its farming, and as a proof of this, Prof. Robertson mentioned that in country districts the deposits in the Savings Banks were a third more than a few years ago. After supplying her own people, Canada in 1898 exported over \$51,250,000 worth of farm produce, and in 1898 the exports had risen to \$78,750,000, and there was every indication that they would keep on at that rate of increase for some years to come. Indeed, ten more ships would be required every year to carry the increased exports. This meant extra shipbuilding, extra carrying and more exchange, and in this way both countries would prosper. If Great Britain gave them a good market for their produce they would give in return a good market for British manufactured goods."

WHAT TO TEACH BOYS.

A philosopher has said that true education of boys is to "teach them what they ought to know when they become men."

1. To be true and to be genuine. No education is worth anything that does not include this. A man had better not know how to read, and be true and genuine in action, rather than be learned in all sciences and in all languages, and be at the same time false in heart and counterfeit in life. Above all things teach the boys that truth is more than riches, power or possessions.

2. To be pure in thought, language and life—pure in mind and body.

3. To be self-reliant and self-helpful, even from childhood. To be industrious always and self-supporting at the earliest proper age. Teach them that all honest work is honorable; that an idle life of dependence on others is disgraceful.

4. To be self-reliant and self-helpful, even from childhood. To be industrious always and self-supporting at the earliest proper age. Teach them that all honest work is honorable; that an idle life of dependence on others is disgraceful.

When a boy has learned these things, when he has made these ideas part of him—however poor or however rich—he has learned the most important things he ought to know.

LABOR DAY.

Labor Day is three weeks from next Monday (Sept. 4th) and a public holiday throughout the Dominion. This day has been set apart in honor of Labor and it is to be hoped that labor organizations everywhere will see that it is kept sacred to the purpose for which it was intended. Moose Jaw is a labor centre and it will never do to let the day pass off without a suitable demonstration. We sincerely hope the different labor organizations in Moose Jaw will do their share and that we will be able to announce a grand programme for Monday, Sept. 4th.

OFFICIAL TIME WAGNORN'S GUIDE. 58

The mine owners and kindred interests have succeeded in getting Hon. Joseph Martin out of the B. C. cabinet—with some little help from the gentleman himself. These people had been in the habit of ignoring mining laws and regulations, and Martin does not make the kind of Attorney-General to be ignored. He got the eight hour law for metalliferous mines passed and got it enforced, and they went for his scalp and got it. The labor interests promise to stand by Martin and there is every prospect of Joseph continuing to illuminate a little corner in B.C. politics for a while yet.—Voice.

An improved cattle car has recently been exhibited at the Chicago stock yards. Its big feature is a series of perpendicular rollers in the sides and ends of the car which will have a tendency to prevent cattle bruising themselves, as when the animal is jammed against the side of the car it comes in contact with these rollers, which immediately turn and release the animal. The door posts are long rollers, and injury through a jam in loading or unloading is practically impossible. The cars have an improved overhead feed rack and are finely ventilated.

The Edmonton Bulletin of July 27 has the following: "Nineteen binders and forty-nine mowers and rakes have already been sold to Galicians at Edna and Limestone Lake, and twenty more binders are ordered for the same district." The Galicians may not be the very best settlers for this country, but the above is an indication that considerable grain will be harvested by them this fall.

Editor McInnis of the Regina Standard is a "rustler." Last spring he was "tried as by fire," and the severe test to which he was subject seemed only to spur him on to greater efforts. The week after "The Standard" appeared as usual but from a new office, since which it has continued to make improvements which are much appreciated by its many readers.

A new law passed by the Minnesota legislature provides for imprisonment and fines as a penalty for anyone who "cuts the bony part of the tail of any horse for the purpose of docking the tail, or who ever causes or knowingly permits it to be done for such purposes upon premises of which he is the owner or user, or who ever assists in such operation."

Almost every man in America has some digestive trouble. When men meet the greeting usually is, "Well, how are you?" That develops health talk. The man who has no bowel or stomach trouble is almost a curiosity. Trouble is men take no care of themselves. They eat as though they had copper stomachs and bowels of brass. By and by, overworked nature rebels. Then come headaches, nervousness, bad blood, liver and kidney troubles. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets furnish help for constipation and torpid liver, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, sour stomach, loss of appetite, indigestion or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Accept no substitute.

Court Cases.

On Monday, Aug. 7th, before W. C. Sanders, J.P., one Logan was charged by J. M. Simington, License Inspector, with supplying intoxicating liquor to Mr. H. W. Carter, an interdicted person. He was summoned for 2 p.m. but did not appear and the trial proceeded. Four witnesses were examined and the accused was convicted and fined \$100 and costs or six months with hard labor. Mr. Wm. Grayson appeared for the License Inspector.

On the same day Regina vs. H. W. Carter came up for hearing. This was also a case under the Liquor License Ordinance, the accused, an interdicted person, being charged with procuring intoxicating liquor contrary to Sec. 123 of the Ordinance. Mr. W. B. Willoughby appeared for the defendant and entered a plea of "guilty" and asked for a certificate under Sub-section 2 of Section 122. Mr. Grayson for the License Inspector objected, saying that he did not require the defendant's evidence against himself to convict him of the charge. The magistrate adjourned the case one week to consult the Attorney General.

Does Baby Thrive?

If your baby is delicate and sickly and its food does not nourish it, put fifteen or twenty drops of Scott's Emulsion in its bottle three or four times a day and you will see a marked change.

We have had abundant proof that they will thrive on this emulsion when other food fails to nourish them.

It is the same with larger children that are delicate. Scott's Emulsion seems to be the element lacking in their food. Do not fail to try it if your children do not thrive. It is as useful for them in summer as in winter.

Ask your doctor if this is not true. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

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HOG RANCHING.

Can It be Made a Success?—Mr. Holt's Experience at Moose Jaw.

While on a reportorial round last Saturday, THE TIMES reporter wandered from his usual route and paid a visit to the extensive hog raising establishment of Mr. R. H. W. Holt, which is beautifully situated in the valley of the Moose Jaw about half a mile south of town. We found Mr. Holt busily engaged, but he invited us into his comfortable and tastefully furnished cottage, where we explained our mission and learned that Mr. and Mrs. Holt came to this district from Manchester, England, in 1890, and went farming ten miles south of town. He afterwards purchased the Ottawa, and having had twenty years experience in the hotel business he found himself quite at home in the old harness. In 1895, while still conducting the Ottawa, he purchased the quarter section of land on which he now resides and started a hog ranch. For two years he trusted to hired help to make it pay, but found that instead of making he was losing about 25 per cent. on the money invested. In spite of this experience and repeated failures elsewhere, he still believed that it could be made a profitable business if given a fair trial. Consequently in the fall of 1897 he rented the hotel and moved on to the ranch and has devoted his entire attention to the industry, with the result that the first year he made ends meet, and the prospects for the future are promising. These results are only obtainable by strict economy in feeding and thorough knowledge of the markets. The feeding is one of the principal items of expense and largely governs the amount of profit or loss. Mr. Holt usually purchases frosted wheat, which he mixes with oats and barley and crushes. After soaking for forty-eight hours this makes an excellent fattening food. But just now he is compelled to feed No. 1 Hard, as there is very little inferior wheat in the district and it would cost too much to ship it in. He also purchases all the buttermilk from the Moose Jaw creamery, and in addition to his yards he has ten acres for the brood sows and thirty acres for the growing pigs, fenced in with the Page wire fence, which he thinks the best on the market, being hog proof, horse high and bull strong. This allows the hogs plenty of exercise, and in addition they obtain a good supply of medicinal food in the shape of herbs, roots etc., which assist in solving the food problem. As to the market, Mr. Holt

has found it to his advantage to cater to the western and local trade, and ships ninety per cent. of his pork west of Moose Jaw. By catering to the trade he is creating a demand for his product and obtains a somewhat higher price for his prime pork than the average. He does not aim at quantity, but quality. He therefore kills his pigs when they will dress from 100 to 120 lbs, and supplies a nice choice pork, not too fat and well set. Last year he killed 700 hogs at an average weight of 140 lbs each, and up to the present this year he has killed 300 at an average weight of 125 lbs each, and all under 7 months old. Most of this has been shipped west and sold at an average net price of 7c.

As hog raising is Mr. Holt's specialty he has given it a special study and his experience with the different breeds may perhaps be of interest to some of our farmer readers. He finds that the Berkshire is hardy, matures earlier than any other breed, and is the easiest to fatten. He is therefore a good all round hog, the only drawback being his "complexion," as it is almost impossible to make a black pig look white when dressed. In Mr. Holt's opinion the Chester White is not adapted to this country as it is not hardy enough. The Tamworths take too long to mature, and while a large pig when matured, they do not pay for the extra expense of feeding. The Tamworths may be the most profitable for the pork packers but they are not for the breeder. Mr. Holt's favorite is a cross between a Yorkshire boar and a Berkshire sow. In this hog you get the length of the former, the breadth and depth of the latter. They are hardy, fatten easily, and as a rule are the color of the Yorkshire. At present Mr. Holt has fifty brood sows and about 300 young porkers. The greater number are improved Yorkshires, but there is a strong sprinkling of Berkshire in his herd. We were also shown the "Earl of Treesbank," Mr. Holt's imported Yorkshire boar, and also a Durco-Jersey, imported from Ontario two months ago.

A visit to the hog pens and yards revealed that hog raising, when properly conducted, is not such a disagreeable job as most people imagine. The pens are all under roof with plank floors, are kept neat and tidy, and contain many useful and original labor saving contrivances. The main building is 60x40 feet, and the stable 30x18, with large hay and straw pens above, so that in cold weather Mr. Holt has everything under cover. Adjoining the pens is a granary provided with a windmill and grain crusher, and also a well from which water can be forced through hose to any part of the buildings. All the pens are washed into

a large cistern and the refuse is then utilized on the garden. Some distance to the east of the stables is the slaughter house, which is fitted up with modern conveniences, and Mr. Holt, with the assistance of a boy, can kill and dress about thirty hogs a day.

In connection with the hog ranch Mr. Holt has also a market garden and henry. He has just made a good start with the garden and has six acres cleared of all weeds and shrubbery. This year he has some fine patches of vegetables, and being just outside the town limits, he sends in an assorted lot every morning to his agent, Mr. B. L. Moorhouse. Next year he will launch out more extensively and this fall he intends putting in a forcing plant and henry combined. He will then be in a position to place home grown vegetables on the market as soon as they can be imported from the south. The soil of the garden is a rich loam, and is well sheltered from north-west winds by the high banks and trees. There is also a windmill in the garden. The water is pumped first into an elevated tank from which it can be conveyed to any part of the garden by means of hose. When he completes the forcing plant and henry, it is his intention to increase the number of his hens to about 500, and he expects to be able to supply fresh eggs all winter when they will bring a good price. Mr. Holt finds it a great advantage to conduct a garden in connection with his ranch, as all the refuse of the garden is fed to the hogs, and all the manure is utilized on the garden.

In addition to his hog ranch Mr. Holt has another 100 acres of land five miles east of Moose Jaw, sixty-five acres of which he has under crop.

Mr. Holt is deserving of a good deal of credit for having taken hold of this branch of farming and by combining with other things demonstrated the possibility of making it a profitable business.

STOP IT NOW.

Don't Let it Run on Until Your Condition Causes You to be Ostracised as if You Were a Leper.

Before it is too late stop that succession of colds that means nothing more or less than catarrh. Stop the suffering. Stop the disagreeable discharges that are so humiliating to you and offensive to your friends. Don't let it run on until your condition causes you to be ostracised as if you were a leper. Don't neglect yourself until consumption makes its fatal appearance. You can be cured. Not merely relieved, but absolutely and perfectly cured. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will restore you to complete, perfect health. It gives relief at once. It cures in an incredibly short time.

Throw a bit of alum about the size of a marble into a small bowl of water, and wet the hands and face and any exposed part lightly with it. Not a mosquito will touch. They hum about a little while and then disappear. People in the country who are annoyed by flies should remember that clusters of fragrant clover, which grows abundantly by nearly every roadside, if hung in the room and left to dry and shed its faint fragrant perfume through the air, will drive away more flies than all sticky saucers of molasses and other fly traps will ever collect.

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Regular meetings of the Farmer's Commercial Union will be held in the Orange Hall, Caron, on the Friday on or before the full moon in each month, at 7 o'clock p.m. SAMUEL GETTY, President; Z. BATTLE, Sec. Treasurer.

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First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Draying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

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From \$8.50 up.

HOOD TOP CARRIAGE For \$10.50.

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Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. G. W. Young.

Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Monday evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.
Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. O. Darwin.

Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All Seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGELICAN.)

Rector—Rev. J. S. Chivers, A.K.C.

Services—Sunday, Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 o'clock on I, III and V Sundays in month; Mattins, Litany and Sermon at 11 a.m.; Celebration after Mattins II and IV Sunday; Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon at 7 p.m. Mattins daily at 10 a.m. Evensong daily at 5 p.m.; Friday at 7:30 p.m.
All seats free. Everybody welcome. Hymns Ancient and Modern are used.

RAILWAY SUBSIDIES

A TOTAL OF \$6,540,000 TO AID RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION.

The Amount Granted Only a Fraction of What was Asked for—The New Railway Policy—Politics at Ottawa, Toronto and Winnipeg.

OTTAWA, August 5, 1899.—The submission to the House of Commons of the railway subsidies resolutions has been the chief item of political interest this week. The total asked for—\$6,540,000—is undoubtedly a large amount, but the results expected to develop from its expenditure are fully proportionate. The principle of granting state aid in this way has become pretty thoroughly established in Canada, and while there is so much territory to be opened up, settled and developed, the necessity for such a policy continues to be accepted on all hands. The duty of the Government is to see that the expenditure is kept within the closest possible limits and that the country receives the fullest obtainable value in return. It may be fairly claimed that this has been done in the present case to a greater extent than ever before. The amount granted is only a fraction of what was asked, and if all demands had been met the total would have been nearer \$20,000,000 or \$25,000,000, and to the grants that have been made conditions are attached which guarantee the greatest possible benefit to the country at large.

THE NEW RAILWAY POLICY.

No more monopolies are being created for every line accepting the subsidy conceding the right to the Governor-in-Council to grant running powers to any competitor under reasonable conditions. Moreover control is retained by the Government of the regulation of freight rates, and no amalgamation with any other line is permitted without the consent of the Governor and the advice of the Minister of Railways. This is an extension of the policy which was inaugurated by the present Government and first put into effect in connection with the construction of the Crow's Nest Railway, and it is in striking and very satisfactory contrast to the old policy of making grants unconditionally, which has resulted in creating the transportation monopoly that has been such a fatal drag hitherto upon the development of the west. A further concession secured under the new arrangement is that which returns to the Government, from payments made for the transportation of mails, and military supplies, a sum equal to three per cent of the total of the subsidy granted, which is tantamount to making the grant a loan bearing three



LAUNCHING THE LIFE-BOAT.

There are greater dangers than those of the angry sea. That dread disease—consumption, kills more men and women in a generation than the sea has swallowed up since the earliest history of navigation.

There is a sure and safe life-boat ever ready to be launched for men and women who suffer from this merciless destroyer. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, laryngitis, weak lungs, spitting of blood and throat and nasal troubles. It acts directly on the lungs, driving out all impurities and disease germs. It soothes and heals the mucous membranes of the lungs, bronchial tubes, throat and nasal cavities. It restores the lost appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, and purifies and enriches the blood. It fills the blood with the life-giving elements of the food that build new and healthy tissues. It tears down, carries off and excretes the diseased and half dead tissues upon which the germs of consumption thrive. It checks the cough and facilitates expectoration until the lungs are thoroughly cleared. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. Unlike cod liver oil, it does not build fatty flesh, but the firm, muscular tissues of health. It does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Thousands have testified to their cure under this great medicine after they were given up by the doctors, and all hope was gone. An honest dealer will not suggest some inferior substitute for the sake of a little extra selfish profit.

A man or woman who neglects consumption suffers from slow poisoning. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them. No other pills are "just as good."

per cent interest in perpetuity. The practical effect that will be worked out by the operation of this policy will be to give the country many of the principal advantages that would accrue from the absolute ownership of the railways, without involving the country in the cost of construction, and the responsibility of ownership.

IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

The terrible frequency with which death has visited the halls of legislation during this Parliament continues unabated, for possibly no session since Confederation have so many members been called away. The death of Sir James Edgar makes the sixteenth since the last general election, and as the Premier pathetically remarked when making the formal announcement to the House on Monday night, "We have been really living in the shadow of death ever since this session opened. Death has been unremitting and it has chosen its victims among the most useful and experienced members of this House."

The late Speaker had always been a prominent figure in Federal politics since his return to the Commons in 1884. He was uncompromising in his sterling advocacy of the principles of Liberalism, but he always held the esteem of his colleagues and the respect of his opponents, sentiments which found adequate and appropriate expression in his unanimous election to the chair at the inauguration of the present Parliament. His successor, Hon. Thomas Bain, the first farmer to occupy the position, is in every way worthy to fill the office to which he has been called with such unanimity and cordiality. He is of long experience, sterling integrity, sound judgment and imperturbable temperament; a man who will honor the position and maintain to the fullest the dignity and traditions of the popular chamber.

POLITICAL SUMMER LIGHTNING.

The Opposition have been having a picturesque demonstration in Toronto which as a high class art fresco entertainment was a pronounced success. It was held on a delightful summer's evening, the place of meeting was one of the most charming parks in the Provincial capital, the best speakers in the party were on the programme, and their addresses alternated with selection by a first class military band. In keeping with the weather, the speeches were hot and thundery, but it was summer lightning and did very little harm, though it looked pretty. The remarks of both leaders contained very little new, Sir Charles Tupper repeating his old assertion that the Government had not redeemed one of its anti-election promises, and Mr. Whitney declaring once again that the Provincial Government is tottering to its fall. In the latter case the shadow as it exists in that gentleman's fancy appears much more tangible than the substance as it exists in fact, while as to the venerable baronet's contention—the Government may well be content to leave the electorate to decide. The most interesting feature of the Federal leader's speech was his intimation that all internal troubles have passed away from the Opposition ranks, and that Sir Mackenzie Bowell would take an early opportunity to confirm this statement; which, by the bye, Sir Mackenzie has not done. The leader of the Local Opposition labored to create a sensation by dramatically calling upon the Lieutenant-Governor to investigate the alleged frauds in West Elgin, but his heroics were somewhat beside the mark for the local Government is quite able to initiate any investigation that might be necessary, and the electorate has confidence that it will do so when the occasion arises.

WHISTLING FOR COURAGE.

If one is to regard the despatches from Winnipeg Correspondents of Opposition journals down here as a true indication of the condition of public feeling in the Prairie Province, there must be considerable excitement there over local politics, but even at this distance from the storm-centre there is a well defined doubt as to the actual existence of any very intense public feeling in the matter at all. True it is that a general election must be held within the next few months as the life of the present Parliament terminates by law early next year, and it is therefore pretty safe guessing that the ballot box will be appealed to in the early days of the coming winter, but the prospect of an early election does not appear to be creating any genuine excitement, for the commoner being made in some quarters has more the characteristics of the noise made by the boy who whistled to keep his courage up. The Province of Manitoba was

NEVER MORE ABUNDANTLY PROSPEROUS

than it is to-day, and it is up-hill and discouraging work to try to make the farmers believe that the railway policy, the agricultural policy, the educational policy, the financial policy and every other policy of the Government is dead wrong when they have the best possible evidence that in their individual experiences it has been conspicuously satisfactory in its effects.

The platform specifically adopted by the Local Opposition has nineteen planks, eleven of which are taken bodily out of the Liberal platform upon which the Government has been consistently working for the past twelve years, and four others are ultra vires the local Legislature and therefore not in the arena of practical politics at all. The remaining four planks cover the usual general but intangible charges of extravagance, etc., and a proposal to cut down the indemnity of Ministers and members. With so little actual difference between the two parties there would almost appear to be good sound reason for the suggestion that the candidates might agree among themselves who should retire, so as to save the cost of a general election, for to no unprejudiced and impartial observer does there appear to be any reasonable doubt that Mr. Greenway will have at least as large a majority in the new House, which means about four-fifths of the entire membership.

The Medicine Hat Stock Growers' Association recently made a recommendation to the Commissioner of Police for the appointment of Dr. Hargrave as veterinary inspector for the Medicine Hat stock district. The Commissioner replied that Dr. Hargrave's services would be utilized from time to time as they were required, but it was considered that the Police veterinary at Maple Creek could do the work in both Medicine Hat and Maple Creek district except in cases of emergency.

THE LAKE VS. LUMSDEN.

An Exciting Game of Football, in Which Lumsden Wins by One Goal.

The above match was played on the Mapleleaf F.C. ground, near the residence of Mr. Wilkie, on Aug. 4th. Great interest was taken in the game for the reputation of both teams was well known. The Lake won the toss and kicked off against a light breeze. The ground was thronged with spectators from all over the district who had come fully expecting to see a hard tussle, nor were they disappointed. For the first few minutes the Lake played somewhat wildly and the game was rather furious. Both teams soon settled down and the play was splendid. Up and down the field at a great pace went the players. Bob McCarty and the Smith brothers played a splendid combination on the left wing, and during the first half made several shots on goal but without effect. Lumsden made three or four good rushes on goal, too, but Jas. Smith was too sharp in goal, and they also made several fine corner kicks, the ball landing well up in goal, but the backs and half backs of the Lake soon cleared it out. At half time neither side had scored. Buffalo Lake was cheered to the echo by the spectators, who evidently wanted to see Lumsden's number taken down. Never have we heard such cheering at a football match. On play being resumed, the Lake kept the ball well up into the Lumsden goal, but failed to get through. R. Franks made a fine long shot for goal which was only just saved by the goal keeper. Lumsden, towards the conclusion of the game, made a fine rush down the field and scored. The game thus ended in a score of 1 to 0 in Lumsden's favor. The last time these teams played the Lake won by 6 to 1. Lumsden men acknowledged it to be the hardest game they have played this season, and it certainly was a splendid game all through. The general impression of all the spectators was that the Lake played the best all round game, and it is certain that the forwards played by far the best combination. Lumsden's defence is their strong point. Their forwards are fast but are a long way from playing a first class passing game. We were glad to see Geo. Tuxford back in the team again and playing in good form, too. His trip to the Klondyke has not made him forget how to take the ball or the man either. Jas. Wilkie refereed. The boys were looked after by the promoters of the picnic and treated white. It was a splendid match, the victors only winning by the skin of their teeth.

NERVES ALL SMASHED.

Indigestion and Dyspepsia Are the Arch Destroyers, But South American Nerve Proves the Never-Failing Health Builder.

Mrs. Ellen Butler, 37 Collahie Street, Toronto, suffered from indigestion in a severe form for several years, was unable to eat meat or vegetables, was threatened with nervous prostration as a result of chronic dyspepsia. After many remedies had been tried and failed, she began using the South American Nerve. When she had taken three bottles, to use her own words, "I can eat anything set before me and enjoy it without any bad after-effects. I think it a wonderful remedy for dyspepsia and nervous prostration."

Northwest Teachers' Association.

When the board of examiners were in Regina, representatives of the Northwest teachers met and organized themselves into the "Northwest Teachers' Association." The object of the Association is the advancement of educational interests in the Northwest, and the improvement of the condition of the teaching profession in the Territories. Officers were elected as follows:—President, Mr. J. B. Hugg, B.A., Regina; First Vice President, Mr. Lee, B.A., Mooseomin; Second Vice President, Miss A. G. Foote, Calgary; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. E. B. Hutcherson, B.A., Regina; Resolution Committee, Mr. Fenwick, M.A., Moose Jaw (chairman); Mr. Nivens, B.A., Prince Albert; Mr. Simmons, B.A., Lethbridge; Mr. McGuire, Hill Farm, Assa; Mr. Gee, Medicine Hat. Employment Committee, Mr. Middleton, Wolseley (chairman); Mr. Fenwick, M.A., Moose Jaw; Mr. Clarkson, Macleod; Mr. Nivens, B.A., Prince Albert; Mr. McKenzie, Strathcona.

The Fruit Pepsin Cure For Dyspepsia.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—10c and 35c. They are as Pleasant as the Fruit Itself.

CHAPTER XIV.

1. Dyspepsia dulls the sparkle of the eye and depresses the heart and mind.
2. Dyspepsia weakens the blood and bleaches the red out of the lips and cheeks.
3. Dyspepsia saps the strength out of the sinews, muscles and nerves.
4. Dyspepsia dries up the juices of life and thus impedes the functions of every organ.
5. Dyspepsia loosens the hair, mars the face with pimples, and fills the mouth with burning little sores.
6. Dyspepsia makes life a burden of torture and distress and gradually destroys the vitality.
7. Dyspepsia is cured quickly and all trouble and discomfort of indigestion is rectified and relieved at once by Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets—the infallible remedy—35c. a box—60 tablets in a box—small size 10c.

North-West Farmer:—In company with Mr. Trant, secretary of the Regina Agricultural Society, your representative made a call at the Grenfell creamery this week, where we found the obliging butter-maker, Mr. S. B. Sanders, hard at work. This creamery opened on May 15, with a guarantee of 300 cows, and up to date (June 21) have made over 7,000 lbs. of butter. Everything about the place was as neat as a new pin.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Wow, Wow, That's the Stuff!



What's the Stuff?

Why Simpson's Ideal Breakfast Foods. Try Them!

- Wheat Granules..... 12 lbs for 25c.
- " Whole Wheat Flour " " "
- " Middlings " " "
- " Corn Meal " " "
- Flour \$1.80 per cwt.; also Feed.

LUMBER, LIME AND WOOD.

Building Material of all kinds for houses, barns, carriages and fences.

Now for Screen Doors & Windows.

Shop work of all kinds done on shortest notice. Prices right and satisfaction guaranteed.

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UNION BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid Up \$2,000,000
Reserve 450,000

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Hon. E. J. Price, Vice-President.
E. E. Webb, General Manager.
J. G. Billett, Inspector.

BRANCHES.

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| Alexandria, Ont. | Manitou, Man. |
| Boisbassin, Man. | Morden, " |
| Carberry, " | Metla, " |
| Carmar, " | Mooseomin, N.W.T. |
| Crystal City, Man. | Moose Jaw, " |
| Carlton Place, Ont. | Norwood, Ont. |
| Calgary, N.W.T. | Neepawa, Man. |
| Deloraine, Man. | Ottawa, Ont. |
| Glenboro, " | Quebec, Que. |
| Greta, " | Quebec, (S. Lewis, S.) |
| Hartney, " | Regina, N.W.T. |
| Hamiota, " | Shelburne, Ont. |
| Holland, " | Smith's Falls, Ont. |
| Hastings, Ont. | Souris, Man. |
| Indian Head, N.W.T. | Toronto, Ont. |
| Killarney, Man. | Virton, Man. |
| Lethbridge, N.W.T. | Warton, Ont. |
| Macleod, " | Winnipeg, Man. |
| Merrickville, Ont. | Winnipeg, Man. |
| Minnedosa, Man. | Wawanesa, " |
| Montreal, Quebec. | Yorkton, " |

MOOSE JAW BRANCH.

Deposits received and general banking business transacted.
Interest allowed on saving and special deposits.
Drafts sold, available at all points in Canada, United States and England.

G. A. FISHER, Sub. Manager.

Sherbet [Lemon Kali.]

A delicious summer drink. Have comfort in your homes by using Tanglefoot.

E. L. COLLING.

Brooklands Hog Rancho,

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T.

150 Young Pigs for Sale!

\$6.00 PER PAIR.

From my thoroughbred Yorkshire boar, "The Earl of Treasbarn"

Cash with order....

R. H. W. HOLT, Proprietor.
Feed wheat wanted.
Agent for Page Wire Fence Co.

WAGGON'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL 50c

Hitchcock and McCulloch,

Bankers and Financial Agents.
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Five per cent. interest allowed on Deposit accounts.
Current accounts conducted on favorable terms.
Collections solicited. Prompt returns.
Drafts and Cheques bought and sold.
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The Leading Manufacturers of Fine Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Cemetery Fencing, Mantle Pieces, Tablets, Etc.

ROSSER AVE., BRANDON, MAN.

Wait for our W. Somerville who represents us in the West.

MONEY TALKS.

It will pay you to get our prices for....

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Mouldings, Doors, Windows, Building Paper, Fence Posts, Etc. &c.

and in fact everything in connection with the building trade.

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Artistic Portraits.

Views of all kinds. Novelties in photo buttons. Finishing for amateurs. Developing for amateurs.

Porter's Studio, Main Street.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

The undersigned wishes to announce that he has leased the River Street stables from Mr. G. M. Annible, and is now conducting a livery, feed and sale business, and is prepared to furnish first-class rigs and good driving horses on shortest notice. Draying done to all parts of the town at moderate charges. Horses and cattle bought and sold on commission. A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. E. Battell.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

SAILING DATES.

| FROM MONTREAL. | |
|--------------------------------|---------|
| Californian—Allan Line..... | Aug. 17 |
| Tatani—Allan Line..... | Aug. 24 |
| Perian—Allan Line..... | Aug. 31 |
| Cambrian—Dominion Line..... | Aug. 19 |
| Scotian—Dominion Line..... | Aug. 27 |
| Vancouver—Dominion Line..... | Sept. 7 |
| Lake Superior—Beaver Line..... | Aug. 30 |
| Lake Huron—Beaver Line..... | Sept. 6 |
| FROM NEW YORK. | |
| Mongolian—Allan Line..... | Aug. 19 |
| Noridian—Allan Line..... | Sept. 2 |
| St. Paul—American Line..... | Aug. 16 |
| New York—American Line..... | Aug. 23 |
| St. Louis—American Line..... | Aug. 30 |
| St. Paul—American Line..... | Sept. 6 |
| Kensington—Red Star Line..... | Aug. 16 |
| Noordland—Red Star Line..... | Aug. 23 |
| Friesland—Red Star Line..... | Aug. 30 |
| Southark—Red Star Line..... | Sept. 6 |
| Britannic—White Star Line..... | Aug. 16 |
| Majestic—White Star Line..... | Aug. 23 |
| Germanic—White Star Line..... | Aug. 30 |
| Teutonic—White Star Line..... | Sept. 6 |

Cabin, \$50, \$52.50, \$60, \$70, \$80 and upwards. Intermediate, \$52.50 and upwards. Steerage, \$22.50 and upwards.
Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

W. C. GORDIE, Agent, Moose Jaw.
Or to WILLIAM STITT, General Agent, C.P.R. Office, Winnipeg.

W. J. COSGRAVE.

WHOLESALE WINE, LIQUOR AND CIGAR MERCHANT.

Carries a full stock of Harvey's Scotch, Dewar's Perth whiskey, Thompson's Irish, Mitchell's Irish, Burke's Irish, John de Kuyper Gin, Booth's London Old Tom Gin, Hennessy's *** Brand, St. Julien Claret, Old Three Grape Port. Also choice line of both Foreign and Domestic Cigars.

ARE YOU FOND OF A GOOD BOOK?

We have on hand the latest works of standard authors and the latest books by the best writers of the day. The Moose Jaw Circulating Library of Good Literature is now open. Fifteen books for one dollar.

THE BAZAAR

Implement Snaps.

One McCormick Binder, One Toronto Mower, One Brantford Mower.

We are offering the above second hand implements for sale at a bargain. The binder is nearly new and the mowers are in first class working order.

ALEX. WILSON

Agent for the best wagons and carriages made.

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CHEAP RATES TO EUROPE

via Montreal and direct steamers. Also via New York.

Quickest Route....

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ROBERT KERR, Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

THE JOCKEY CLUB.

Programme for the Fall Meeting Arranged—\$1,800 Hunt Up in Purses—Pathmont and Lome.

The fall meeting of the Manitoba Jockey club has been arranged for September 2 and 4, and bids fair to be one of the race meets of the season. Purses to the amount of \$1,825 have been hung up, and the best horses of the year will compete. The much vexed question as to the superiority of Pathmont or Lome may be settled in the free-for-all on September 4, but as Lome refuses to meet Pathmont on the Winnipeg track there may be some difficulty in negotiating the arrangements. It is to be remembered that in connection with the race between these two rivals in the free-for-all at the Industrial the pace of the heats which Pathmont won was much the better, the first two being given in 2.17 1/2, while the two that Lome won were nearly two seconds slower. Pathmont has moreover a record of 2.09 1/2, while Lome's record is said not to be less than 2.15. On the other hand Lome's average for the season is fully as high if not higher than Pathmont's. Should these two be matched on September 4 on the Winnipeg track great excitement will be manifested. It is said also that Attar of Chatham, Ont., will again come up to defeat Pathmont himself, as he defeated him time at the last meet.

The following is the programme:

LADIES' DAY.

| | |
|---|-------|
| Grand, cross country steeplechase cup or..... | \$100 |
| Three-quarter mile dash..... | 150 |
| Half-mile heats, open..... | 150 |
| 2.20 trot or pace (2.16 trotters eligible)..... | 200 |
| 2.30 trot or pace (2.25 trotters eligible)..... | 200 |

LADIES' DAY.

| | |
|---|-------|
| Free for all, trot or pace..... | \$400 |
| Hurdle race..... | 150 |
| 2.25 trot or pace (2.20 trotters eligible)..... | 200 |
| 1 1/4 mile dash..... | 175 |
| Half mile, pony, heats..... | 100 |

The entries will close on August 23rd.

Bank Trouble is Local.

Toronto, Aug. 3.—Speaking to a reporter in regard to the "rumor" on several banks in Montreal, Mr. Bryon E. Walker, manager of the Bank of Commerce, said: "The trouble is purely local and cannot and will not affect Toronto banking institutions, or those throughout the country, other, of course, than the branches of banks directly concerned. The danger arises from the French Canadian people themselves, who do not discriminate between firmly established banking institutions and those which cannot be said to be on a sound basis. They go to the opposite extremes with great rapidity, being supremely confident one day and panic-stricken the next, as compared with the generally judicious calmness of the English speaking people. The crisis judging by the latest dispatches, is over, a fact attributable almost entirely to the letter of the archbishop to the people, a circumstance which of itself shows that the people of Quebec place greater reliance on their spiritual leaders, even in business affairs, than on their own judgment. The last bank 'attack' if one may use that expression, the bank of Hochelaga, will come out well I think. It is splendidly managed, financially established and its directorate includes Englishmen of undoubted ability and business strength."

New York, Aug. 3.—Shipments of gold to Canada have been made by the Canadian branch banks in this city for the last few days. The movement is spoken of as a precautionary one, the purpose being to allay all alarm in Montreal. It was stated today that the Bank of Montreal had shipped about \$800,000 and the British Bank of North America about \$350,000. The Canadian Bank of Commerce is also understood to have shipped a large amount.

A Passenger Drowns Himself.

Montreal, Aug. 4.—The Elder Dempster steamer Yola brought news yesterday of a peculiar suicide while the ship was on its way up the St. Lawrence. A passenger from Patterson, N.J., was on the deck talking to M. E. Moses, of Toronto, another passenger, and was asking him if he thought he could swim to Green Island, two miles distant. Before Mr. Moses could answer Elder had jumped overboard and was drowned. It is supposed it was a case of deliberate suicide.

The Chicago Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—An ultimatum that the brickmakers' strike be declared off has been issued by the Chicago Masons' and Builders' association. If the strike is not called off within a week, the resolution provides that the agreement of the masons and builders with the hod carriers will be cancelled. The contractors will use any brick they can get and have it put in place by any workmen they can hire.

P. A. and D. Railway.

Toronto, Aug. 6.—Yesterday morning at Osgoode Hall tenders were opened for the purchase of the Port Arthur and Duluth railway. The tender from Aulus Jarvis, broker, for \$500,000 was accepted. Mr. Jarvis refused to say whom he represented, but it is understood he represents MacKenzie & Mann.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Toronto, Aug. 6.—Ethel Briggs, a Hamilton girl, on her way here with a party of friends last night on the steamer Modjeska from Hamilton, has mysteriously disappeared, and it is feared she fell overboard unnoticed, though she is known to have been on board at the time the steamer reached the island on her way in.

F. O. DRAWER 1287.

J. D. O'BRIEN,
148 Princess St., Winnipeg.

GRAIN AND STOCK BROKER.

Private wire connection with all markets.
Grain bought and carried on margin.
Correspondence Solicited.

WINNIPEG MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1 hard, Fort William, 69 1/2¢.
Flour—Ogilvie's—Hungarian patent, \$1.85; Glenora, 1.75; Manitoba strong bakers, \$1.35; Lake of the Woods—Patent, \$1.85; strong bakers, \$1.75; second bakers, \$1.35; XXXX, \$1.00 per sack of 94 lbs. Discount of 5¢ per sack to cash buyers.

Milled—Eran, \$10, and shorts 12¢ per ton in bulk; large lots, \$1 per ton less.

Ground Feed—Best Oat chop, \$28 per ton; mixed barley and oats, \$23.50 to \$24.50; best grades of corn feed \$19. inferior qualities \$17.50 per ton. Oatmeal, \$24 per ton.

Oats—Good feed, 40¢ to 41¢.
Oatmeal—Car lots rolled about \$1.85 for 80 lb. sacks.

Corn—Car lots on track here, 43¢.
Barley—About 38¢ per bushel of 48 lbs.

Wheat—Country prices—53 to 55¢ for best grades.
Hay—Baled, \$5.50 to \$6.50 on track here. Loose hay on the street, 35¢.

Butter—Creamery, 15 1/2¢; dairy, 10 to 11¢.
Cheese—Large, 8 1/2¢; small, 7 1/2¢.
Eggs—Candled, 13¢.

Vegetables—Potatoes, choice, 40 to 50¢ per bushel; new potatoes, 75¢; rhubarb, 1¢ per lb.; radishes, 10¢ per dozen bunches; green onions, 12 1/2¢ per doz. bunches; cauliflower, 40 to 45¢ per dozen, according to size; tomatoes, 6¢ per lb.; new peas, 60¢ per bushel; butter beans, 3¢ per pound; cucumbers, 25¢ to 40¢ per doz.; cabbage, 25 to 40¢; turnips, 12 1/2¢ in bunches; celery, 25 to 30¢ per dozen bunches.

Seneca Potatoes—21¢ per pound.
Hides—No. 1, 61¢; No. 2, 54¢; No. 3, 41¢. Kip, 6 to 6 1/2¢; calf, 8¢; dea skin skins, 25 to 35¢ each; sheepskins and lambskins, 40 to 65¢; horse hides, 50¢ to 75¢ each.

15¢ per lb. dressed.
Dressed Meats—Beef, 6 1/2¢ to 7 1/2¢; mutton, 10 to 10 1/2¢; veal, 8 to 9¢; pork, 6 to 7¢.

Wool—7 to 8¢ for unwashed; Manitoba fleece.
Poultry—Fowl, 60¢ per pair; spring chickens, 35 to 40¢ per pair; young ducks, 60¢ per pair; turkeys, 11¢ per lb., live weight; upland plover, 20¢ per pair.

Tallow—No. 1, 3 1/4¢; No. 2, 3 1/2¢.
Cattle—Good to choice, 3 1/2¢ to 4¢.
Sheep—Choice Manitoba stock, 4 1/2¢ per pound off cars.

Hogs—150 to 250 pounds, \$4.75; heavies, \$4.09.
Milk Cows—Good demand for milkers, and from \$30 to \$45 will be paid for choice animals.

BOYCOTT IN CLEVELAND.

Cleveland, Aug. 2.—The strike has practically been lost sight of in the popular excitement over the boycott. People of all classes and occupation are affected more or less and business is suffering greatly in consequence. The Street Railway company continues to operate its cars on all lines, but many of them are running over the road empty, while on the other hand the Union busses are crowded to their utmost capacity. The strikers are jubilant, declaring that they will yet win the fight and force the company to come to terms.

Columbus, O., Aug. 2.—C. W. Marks sold his great racer, Joe. Patchen, 2.01 1/2, this afternoon to Ed. Limes of Boston for H. Y. Haws of Johnston, Pa. Mr. Marks says the price was \$20,000 in cash.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—An old man named Leopold Zock threw himself over the rail of the steamer Chippewa on the way from Niagara this afternoon, and was drowned. The deceased lived in Newark, N.J., and was on the way to visit a son who is in business in Toronto.

Alloway & Champion, BANKERS AND BROKERS

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

Listed Stocks bought, sold, and carried on margin.

Write us if you wish to exchange any kind of money, to buy Government or C. N. W. Co. Bonds, or to send money anywhere.

MONTREAL STOCKS

Reported by Alloway & Champion, Stock Brokers, Winnipeg

| Stock Brokers, Winnipeg. | | | |
|--------------------------|----------|--------|-------|
| Winnipeg, Aug. 3 1898. | | | |
| Banks. | Sellers. | Buyers | |
| Merchants'. | | 170 | |
| Miscellaneous. | | | |
| Wm. Eagle. | XD | 360 | 355 |
| Payne. | XD | 180 | 187½ |
| Commercial Tel. | | 186 | 180 |
| Montreal Tel. | | 172 | 172 |
| Rich. & Ont. Sav. | | 100 | 100 |
| City Pasa. R'y. | XD | 8.0 | 1.0 |
| Halifax R'y. | | 1.0 | 1.0 |
| Montreal C.P. | | 10 | 10 |
| Toronto R'y. | | 115 | 114½ |
| Duluth Preferred. | | 118 | 107½ |
| Can. Pac. R'y. Montreal. | | 88 | 87 |
| Can. Pac. R'y. London. | | 100½ | |
| Money, time | | 8 | |

Occult Science.

"Do you believe in palmistry?" asked the young woman.

Colonel Stillwell looked a trifle doubtful, and she exclaimed:

"Do you think that people's characters can be told by their hands?"

"Sometimes," was the answer, with emphasis. "I remember a man who had all the aces in the pack four times in three-quarters of an hour. And I must say his character was read to such an extent that the boys of that town wouldn't have let him play marbles in the schoolyard."—Washington Star.

SLEEPLESSNESS—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to weariness, when the mind is filled with gloom and all morbid feelings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. **Parmelee's Vegetable Pills** will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

Always Sure of a Row.

"There are two men in our golf club that I can't get along with."

"Why?"

"Well, Watkins gets mad when I call him Wilkins, and Wilkins gets mad when I call him Watkins."—Detroit Free Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures burns, etc.

A Lunatic's Repentance.

Some visitors were being shown through Kew Lunatic asylum, Victoria, one day, and coming opposite the clock in the corridor, one of them, looking quickly at his watch, said, "Is that clock right?"

"No, you idiot," said a patient standing by. "It wouldn't be in here if it were right."—Melbourne Australasian.

A WOMAN'S PLUCK WINS.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

We will send our pamphlet free, giving testimonials and all full information with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Novel to Some.

Miss Antique—No, I'm not going to Mrs. Whitehair's reception.

Miss Budd—Why not?

"Oh, she always talks about old times, and that makes me tired. I don't see how you can stand her."

"But, my dear, her subject is new to most of us, you know."—New York Weekly.

ULCERKURE Heals All Old or Fresh Wounds.

Heroic.

She—If I were a man I would never rest until I had become a hero. It seems to me every man who is a man ought to do something heroic at least once in his life.

He—Well, I don't know but that you're right. I think myself that every man ought to be a hero once in a while.

She—Then why don't you have the courage of your convictions?

He—I have. Didn't I walk clear down the aisle to the front pew with you after the preacher had got nearly half through with his sermon last Sunday morning?—Chicago News.

His Brains.

A New England schoolteacher received the following note of caution from the anxious mother of one of her pupils:

"Dear Miss, please do not push Johnny too hard for so much of his brains is intellect that he ought to be held back a good deal or he will run to intellect entirely and I do not desire this. So please hold him back so as to keep his intellect from getting bigger than his body, an injuring him for life."—Harper's Bazar.

THE FLAGGING ENERGIES REVIVED—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomach troubles. The want of, or extreme, on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition **Parmelee's Vegetable Pills** will be found a restorative of raw power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED

And is Being Permanently Cured Daily by Clarke's Kola Compound—Here is What a Hamilton Lady Says:

Mrs. Gilbert, 105 Rebecca street, Hamilton, writes: "I have suffered from a bad form of asthma for over nine years, and notwithstanding all the doctors could do for me, got worse and worse, so that my neighbors looked for my death at any time. I spent money lavishly in the effort to get relief, but all to no purpose. For six weeks at a time I could not get up or down stairs, and was in a miserable condition. My daughter, who clerked in a drug store, had heard a good deal of Clarke's Kola Compound, and urged me to try it as a last resort. I paid \$2.00 for a bottle, and that is nothing, for it is worth more than that for every teaspoonful. Two doses gave me splendid relief, and, after using but one bottle, I am a marvel to all who know me. I am doing my own work, can get around as well as ever, and feel like a new creature. Clarke's Kola Compound has been a God-send to me, and I look upon it as a marvelous remedy. You may use this testimony as you see fit, and I shall be glad to give fuller particulars to anyone inquiring. I gratefully endorse Clarke's Kola Compound."

Sold by all druggists. A free sample will be sent to any person troubled with this disease. Address The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto, Ont.

THE WAR WAS OVER.

But For a Time Yank and Johnny Overlooked the Fact.

General Joe Wheeler of Alabama, a southern cavalry leader, delights to tell of the meeting between two veterans of opposing sides in a New York beer garden. They had been introduced by mutual friends and bathed their new acquaintance in beer. Of course the talk reverted to the war.

"The land is at peace," said the southerner, who lacked an arm, "and we are all brothers again. Neither side has surrendered its principles, but both have accepted the arbitrament of the sword. I love the brave men who fought against me, sub, almost as much as I love the brave men who fought with me."

"Here, too," said the northerner cordially. His left leg had been buried in Virginia. More beer.

"The hottest place I was ever in," continued the southerner, "was near Culpeper Court House, down in Virginia, sub. We were lying in a shallow ditch on the edge of a field when you Yanks charged us. We waited until you got within 30 yards of us, and then we fired. One big fellow with a corporal's chevrons on his jacket appeared to pick me out especially. We fired at the same instant. I felt a sharp shock in my left arm, and it was cut off the next day, but he went down as dead as a door nail."

"What!" yelled the northerner, "are you the man that shot my leg off? I've been looking for you for 35 years."

"Sub," howled the southerner, "my arm's in the grave along of you."

Then, in the language of Sam Jones, there was "blood and hair and the ground tore up." Waiters separated the belligerents. But the war is over just the same.—H. S. Canfield in Chicago Times-Herald.

WHIM-WHAMS.

Some Spasms of Salient Spice From the Yonkers Statesman.

He said he'd win her "in a walk."

We felt quite sure he'd fail.

He took her in his pretty yacht

And won her in a sail.

Booker—Is your friend a good critic?

Pennan—Oh, yes. He don't mind being sworn at a bit.

Bill—Does your gas meter run all right?

Jill—Run? It fairly gallops!

She—What has your wife got on her bonnet?

He—I think she's got \$6 on it yet.

Patrice—Charley lost his head in the interview, I hear.

Patience—Well, he didn't lose much.

She—Didn't you feel like clapping your hands while she was singing?

He—Yes—clapping my hands over my ears.

Bill—I want something that will stick to my ribs.

Jill—Why not try some of that liquid glue?

The Delinquent Boarder—This piece of chicken you've given me is just like rubber.

The Lady He Owes—Well, it's the neck, isn't it?

She—Do you see anything ridiculous about that hat?

He—No, dear; but I haven't seen the bill yet.

"I never saw a thermometer go up and down so fast as that one I bought yesterday," said the manager of the dry goods store.

"Where did you put it?" asked the innocent one.

"In the elevator."

Alack! Alack!

It had come at last.

For weeks and weeks he had dreaded the coming of the fatal day, but it had arrived just the same.

"Life is dear to me," she said, "and it would be hard to give it up. But—"

And again she gazed at the reflection of her fair face in the mirror, and more especially at the three gray hairs she had just discovered.

"—my time has come. I must die."—Chicago News.

Finesse.

She did not poison her husband, although he was 73 years old, while she was but 18. She was far too clever for that. Instead she kissed his brow and asked him would he not, for her sake, try to live to be 100. Of course he could not refuse. The effort to live to be 100 was at his advanced age necessarily fatal, and the young wife came at once into all his property.—Detroit Journal.

Summer Supplies.

When the weather's too warm for your usual work.

There is plenty besides you can do;

You can go to the shore, where the sea serpents lurk.

And the airships sail high in the blue.

Or, if you don't chance to arrive on the day

When these wonderful creatures abound,

You can read all about them and go on your way

Rejoicing in knowledge profound.

When weather is sultry, then marvels appear;

The monkeys in Africa speak;

Inventors come forth with their theories queer

To startle us week after week.

And you, favored mortal, enjoy the display,

With pity you never recall

The overworked chap in his den far away,

Who has to imagine them all.

—Washington Star.

I was cured of painful Goutte by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

BYARD McMULLIN.

Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. W. W. JOHNSON.

Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. H. BAILLY.

Parkdale, Ont.

The New West.



Native—Say, pardner, you wanten take a good look at that fellow.

Tenderfoot—I suppose he has a great many notches in his gun?

Native—Notches nothin'. He's the champion golf player up Arizona!—New York Journal.

ULCERKURE Heals the Worst Barb-Wire Cuts.

New Use For the Code.

"You have the code of Georgia there," said the citizen to the rural justice, "but I never see you use it."

"Yes I do," replied the justice. "I sometimes knocks a lawyer down with it."—Atlanta Constitution.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Dangers of Procrastination.

Landlady—I s'pose you noticed that long whiskered old gentleman who sat opposite you at dinner today? That is Professor Driebones, and you can have his room, as he is going west on a scientific exploration—strangest thing you ever heard.

New Boarder—What is?

Landlady—The object of his tour. He has been told that a prehistoric cave has been discovered out west, and in it sat ten skeletons around a petrified table!

New Boarder—Well, well! Why didn't the fools change their boarding house sooner?

Important to Damaged Wheelmen.

Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is a complete repair kit for damaged wheelmen. It removes the kink in the muscles, and soreness after a long ride, and is of special value for Sprains, Bruises, etc. It relieves the pains and aches the minute applied. All druggists, 25 cents.

Gussie's Graduation Essay.

Gussie's "graduation essay" may be rather weak and thin—

What you'd call a "high dilution" of gray matter. If there's in that herbaceous scroll a scrap of proof that Gussie's so called brain Ever corroborates, 'twill puzzle folk who swear that she's insane.

Gussie may not furnish forth a "feast of reason," pretty soul.

If she did, her dearest friends would all declare that Gussie "stole!"

But—how poor so'er her thoughts be, however badly dressed—

Even her enemies must own that Gussie's got up's of the best.

Gussie's regulation essay's bad, but there's another kind in which beauty loving optics now some satisfaction find.

And by public acclamation Gussie's hailed throughout the town.

As the girl whose brain evolved the "sweetest graduation gown!"

—Boston Globe.

Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too.

You don't want an untried something that MAY help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have case.

But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhea, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."



SPRAINED BACK!

Sprains, Strains and Injuries of the Back often cause Kidney Trouble.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS THE CURE.

Here is the proof—

Mrs. S. Horning, Glasgow Street, Guelph, Ont., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are grand. I have not been ill since taking them, which was over a year ago last winter, and can give them my warmest praise; for they restored me to health after 25 years of suffering. Twenty-five years ago I sprained my back severely, and ever since my kidneys have been in a very bad state. The doctors told me that my left kidney especially was in a very bad condition. A terrible burning pain was always present, and I suffered terribly from lumbago and pain in the small of my back, together with other painful and distressing symptoms, common in kidney complaints. I could not sleep, and suffered much from salt rheum."

"When I first commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I had little or no faith in them, but I thought I would try them; and it proved the best experiment I ever made. I had only taken two boxes when the pain left my back entirely. Three boxes more, or five in all, made a complete cure."

"After 25 years of suffering from kidney disease I am now healthy and strong again, and will be pleased to substantiate what I have said, should anyone wish to enquire."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. They work without a gripe or pain, do not sicken or weaken or leave any bad after effects.

From a Masculine Standpoint.

"It's queer," said the young widow, "that poor dear John never said a word to me about remarrying. I really can't understand it."

"I don't see anything so very remarkable about that," rejoined her bachelor uncle. "I suppose you are not the one he thought it was his duty to warn."—Chicago News.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator eradicates worms, and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 5 cents to try it and be convinced.

Not Everything.



Landlady—Mr. Bilker, when will you settle this bill?

Bilker—Madam, I'm only a poet, not a seer into the future.—New York Journal.

Minard's Liniment for sale every where

Behaving Him Along.

Jack Norox—I can't afford to marry. Ethel Wynne—But if you were very much in love you wouldn't let that worry you until afterwards.

The earliest autograph in existence is that of Richard II.

The inhabitants of Cochon, China, much prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones.

ULCERKURE—Sure Cure for Poison Oak or Ivy.

Court of Last Resort.

"So you have decided to spend the summer in the country this year?"

"No, sir; I have not. My wife has decided it."—Philadelphia North American.

Free and easy expectation immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscous phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has won unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

One Sat Still.

When Captain Cook's ship, the Endeavour, lay in Mercury Bay, New Zealand, in 1770, a brown boy of 8, who afterward became a chief and lived to a great age, went aboard of her. His name was Taniwha.

It was easy enough for the brown boys to pick out Kapene Kuku (Captain Cook) among the men on board, Taniwha said; he was the leader of the "Goblins," a very great man. He walked the ship gaily and dignified. He held up a nail, a priceless treasure, and when Taniwha laughed, gave it to him. Then the boys knew that he was good as well as great. They were shocked that a grown up Maori stole a piece of calico.

"They paddled away," Taniwha continued. "The Goblin went down into the hold of the ship, but soon came up with a walking stick in his hand and pointed it at the canoe. Thunder pealed and lightning flashed, but these in the canoe paddled on."

"Then they landed. Eight rose to leave the canoe, but the thief sat still with his dogskin mat and the Goblin's garment under his feet. His companions called him, but he did not answer. One of them shook him, and the thief fell back into the hold of the canoe and blood was seen on his clothing and a hole in his back."—San Francisco Examiner.



USE ALBERT SOAP.

If your fancy is for a Tar Soap you will find the best in our

MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY.

Sold at all Drug Stores.

EDDY'S TELEGRAPH MATCHES

FIRST in 1851. FOREMOST in 1899

The MOST of the BEST MATCHES for the Least Money.

COUNT THEM FOR YOURSELF AND SEE.

BRITANNIA, BEAVER and BUFFALO are the finest TEAS packed. Put India and Ceylon up by MACKENZIE & MILLS, WINNIPEG.

LEST YOU FORGET—Write for Price on Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines, Traps, Pumps, and everything used in the Cheese Factory, Creamery or Dairy. If you have ten cows, one of our Hand Separators WILL SAVE the cost the first year.

Winnipeg.

Odd Finds in Pictures.

The discovery in an old junkshop in Paris of an original painting of Raphael's, which was bought for the so-called price of a song and sold for \$30,000, brings to mind the account of a similar find made in this country some years ago.

An artist who was wandering about the towns and villages of the southern states in search of subjects for his brush came upon a tavern where he saw a picture that excited his interest because of its coloring and general resemblance to Titian's canvases.

The proprietor of the tavern was glad to exchange the dark stained picture for a freshly painted rural scene of gay life and movement. The artist treasured his find, and convinced that it was an original Titian, refused to part with it. The subject of the painting represents Cleopatra applying the asp.

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.—Mr. S. Ackerman, commercial traveler, Belleville, writes: "Some years ago I used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for inflammatory rheumatism, and three bottles effected a complete cure. I was the whole of one summer unable to move without crutches, and every movement caused excruciating pains. I am now out on the road and exposed to all kinds of weather but have never been troubled with rheumatism since. I, however, keep a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Oil on hand, and I always recommend it to others as it did so much for me."

WHEN WE KEPT STORE.

Do you remember, brother Joe, the dear old days when we embarked in brisk commercial life as here as could be.

Investing all the hoarded wealth of eggs, chickens and ducks.

And going into bankruptcy at least a dozen times?

A dozen times at least, I say, but fancy it was more.

We failed and ate our stock of goods.

When we kept store.

We opened in the coalhouse once with eighteen gaudy sticks.

Of candy in an old fruit jar. (A nickel purchased six.)

And, having fifteen cents, we stocked as far as it would go.

Buying direct from Mr. Meats, the grocery man, you know.

But no customer appeared, I very much deplore.

To say. In fact, none ever came.

When we kept store.

One time you sold your rags and bones, and I gave you a whip.

Which you had coveted for half a working partnership.

And, involving some peppermint, some pins and indigo.

We opened in the haymow, with our spirits all aglow.

We thought the pins and blue would lure housekeepers by the score.

But never a person came to buy.

When we kept store.

He vigorously advertised in sheets most neatly penned.

But if the people read our bills they did not comprehend.

Or, comprehending, trusted not merchants of tender years.

But most discouragingly stuck (in trade) to Mr. Meats.

Driving us by the scantiness of patronage eggs more.

To eat our edible assets.

When we kept store.

Trading in wheat, I've managed to lay up a fair amount.

And you, I understand, possess a pretty bank account.

Kind Providence has treated us extremely well as men.

But sometimes I look back and wish that once, just once, again.

We too might for an hour or so be boys, just as before.

Eating the stock which failed to sell.

When we kept store.

—Chicago Record.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corn, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

Intellectual Prestige.

"Does your suburb make any literary pretensions?"

"Oh, yes; we've got a man who has taken three prizes for soap poetry."—Chicago Record.

Risky Business.

Doctor—Put out your tongue.

Little Tommy—Not on your life! I did that to the teacher yesterday and got a licking.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

It is Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee, reason enough why it is popular.

FIRE, LIFE, MARINE INSURANCE.

The Canada Accident Assn. Co., a clear and reliable policy giving indemnity for total or partial disablement without extra charge. The American Surety Co., the largest guarantee company in the world.

W. T. KIRBY,

345 Main St., Winnipeg.

LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL Circle Team Importers of Groceries L. S. & B. Coffee L. S. & B. Spices

WILEY U.S. Hamilton, Ont.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, and all kinds of Farm Machinery.

COCKSHUTT FLOW CO., Winnipeg.

"What's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

—SHAKESPEARE.



There is a good deal in a name if the name is

WHITE STAR

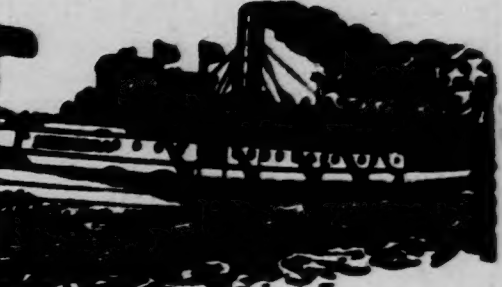
That means a guarantee of PURITY and EXCELLENCE.

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER Is everywhere in this country. Once used it is a continuous favorite.

TRY IT.

THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

RAINY RIVER NAVIGATION CO.



Steamers Keenore, Edna Brydges, City of Alberta.

The steamer Keenore will leave Rat Portage every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 9 a.m. for Port Frances, Miss Centre, and all points on Rainy River and Rainy Lake. For rates, etc., apply to any Canadian Pacific By agent or to—

GEO. A. GHAMAM, Manager, Rat Portage, Ont.

"Safeguard"

Soap.

A great big cake of Carbolic Disinfectant Soap for 10c., 3 for 25c.

OTHER SEASONABLE GOODS:

Chloride of Lime,
Carbolic Disinfectant,
Mire's Root Beer,
Joy's Ginger Beer,
Lime Juice,
Fly Pads, Tanglefoot, etc.

Baby Carriage and Baby Carriers
at cost. Hammocks, Croquet sets
etc., selling at reduced prices

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Dr. Turnbull visited Regina last Saturday.

School re-opens on Tuesday next—Aug. 15th.

Miss Watt is visiting Regina friends this week.

Mr. Hitchcock is expected home towards the end of this month.

Miss Fisher, of Toronto, arrived last week on a visit to her brother, Mr. G. A. Fisher, of the Union Bank.

The Methodist church Sunday School held a very successful picnic in Mr. Holt's grove last Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Hyson and family returned home this week from an extended visit to the Pacific coast cities and Kamloops.

The Moose Jaw baseball team did not go to Virden to compete in the tournament held at that place yesterday and today.

Mr. Findlayson, who has been in charge of the Moose Jaw Presbyterian pulpit for the past two Sabbaths, left Wednesday morning for the east.

Mr. W. S. Urton, C.P.R. station agent at Duck Lake, accompanied by his wife, passed through this week on a holiday tour to the Pacific coast.

Yesterday was a civic holiday in town and passed off very quietly. There were no attractions for the general public but a number of private picnics were held south of town.

The school holidays are drawing to a close. They have passed all too quickly for most of the pupils, but like all good things must have an end. Next Tuesday teachers and pupils will once more resume their daily toil.

Mr. C. A. W. Stunt, meteorologist, informs us that Tuesday night's rain measured $\frac{1}{2}$ inch. This is equal to 45,000 tons of water to the acre, or 57,000,000 tons of water on the township of Moose Jaw which is composed of two sections—1280 acres.

On Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Mr. E. Langford Hunt, C.P.R. train despatcher at this place, and Gertrude J. McCutcheon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McCutcheon, were married in the Colborne St. Methodist church, at London, Ont. Mr. Hunt's Moose Jaw friends wired their congratulations in time to reach him just after the ceremony.

The following registered at the C.P.R. Hotel this week: S. Rochester, J. No. Leslie, J. No. Lawrence, J. No. Gooding, J. Griffin, H. S. Levett, Toronto; J. P. Ferguson, G. D. Harris, Montreal; C. Knox, L. Steinboff, J. Hawse, G. S. Alexander, S. J. Graham, D. Nixon, Will J. Holland, S. J. Hunt, Gordon McKenzie, Winnipeg; H. A. Morrison and wife, Craven; C. Miles and family, Chicago; J. T. Doble, Mitchell, Ont.; D. T. Kennedy, Milwaukee; G. K. Wedlake, Brantford; Misses Davis, Lethbridge; Wm. Cowan, Prince Albert; J. Williams, Nelson, B.C.

A large number of Moose Jawites will agree with the Indian Head Vindicator when it says—An oversight on the part of the exhibition management has caused considerable comment, and this is one which we would call the attention of the committee to in order that they may guard themselves in their management of the fair for 1900 at Fort Qu'Appelle. Visitors having occasion to leave the grounds during the day were compelled to pay to re-enter. Whatever the price of admission may be, this should entitle visitors to pass to and fro during the entire day. Many were compelled to pay at every entrance, which is not right to those having duties to attend to outside and inside the fair grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. B. Baker and family left yesterday morning to make their home in Winnipeg. Regarding their departure St. John's Parish Magazine says:—"It is with real sorrow that we have to record the approaching departure of Mr. and Mrs. Baker and family from Moose Jaw. We need not enter into the details of his departure but can only express our regret. Mr. Baker has closely identified himself with church affairs for seventeen years, and has been instrumental in the building of three churches. For several years Mr. Baker was church warden to the satisfaction of all and the general advancement of the church. The town loses a good citizen, the church a loyal member, and the congregation each and all a personal friend in his departure. What is our loss is Winnipeg's gain, and we wish him and his all happiness in their new surroundings."

Mrs. Richardson, of Chaplin, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Art. Holdsworth has returned from Montreal.

Mrs. Chas. Pelfrey left this week to visit friends at Montreal.

Mr. Frank Brown, of Buffalo Lake, paid Regina a visit last week.

Dan Godfrey's famous band will appear in Regina on Aug. 24th.

Miss Hinchie, of Broadview, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Moore.

Miss Fleming, of Indian Head, is visiting friends in Moose Jaw this week.

Miss Beesley, of Marlborough, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Wallace at Regina this week.

Misses A. Taylor and A. Charlton, of Regina, are visiting Moose Jaw friends this week.

Wm. Milburn, of Swift Current, and Wm. Hunt, of Weyburn, have been appointed inspectors of stock.

The Canadian Press Association excursion is expected to pass through Moose Jaw next Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Angus McKay returned home from the coast yesterday. "Jack" will remain in the mountains for a few days longer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McLean spent last week with friends at Pense, and Mr. and Mrs. Bowie, of that place, are now their guests.

Mr. Benj. Fletcher, V.S., paid a visit to Swift Current and Saskatchewan Landing this week, returning Wednesday morning.

Mr. M. J. McLeod returned home last Thursday from an extended holiday trip to Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, New York and Boston.

Mr. Alex. Matheson, of M. J. McLeod's, spent a few days at Regina this week as the guest of his uncle, D. D. McLeod, proprietor of the Windsor.

Mr. Thos. B. Baker is erecting new elevators at Pense and Belle Plaine. This will make in all seven elevators owned by different companies at points along the main line in this district.

Mrs. Gass and family, Mrs. E. H. Moorhouse, and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Fenwick are among the camping parties at beautiful Buffalo Lake this week.

The last issue of the North-West Farmer contains a short illustrated write-up of Mr. Holt's hog ranch, by a representative of the paper who visited the district a short time ago.

Mr. F. D. Blakeley, representing the North-West Farmer, was in town on Wednesday and Thursday, taking in the annual exhibition of the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society.

Henry McGowan, of Weyburn, and J. K. Stevenson, of Moose Jaw, have been appointed Overseers for the local improvement districts of Weyburn and Moose Jaw respectively.

Rev. A. Barner, from Wesley College, who had charge of the Boharm mission two years ago, is in the district for a few weeks, and will preach at Caron, Boharm and Carmel on Sunday to his old congregations.

One of the Northwest Government well-boring machines has been in operation at Gleichen, and a good flow of fine water was struck at a depth of 124 feet. The water rises in the well to within 20 feet of the surface.

Mr. Ed. Love, of Stony Beach, will commence cutting a field of wheat next Monday, and Mr. Young, of the same settlement, expects to start the following Monday. By the end of this month harvesting will be general in this district.

Corp. Purvis, who was recently in charge of this station, has been transferred to the Maple Creek detachment, and stopped over yesterday to have a handshake with his numerous friends before proceeding to his new quarters.

The annual meeting of the Medicine Hat Liberal Association was held Monday night. W. T. Finlay was elected president, J. A. Grant, vice-president; Messrs. Crawford, Calder, Burton, Hutchinson and Ray, executive committee. Expressions of confidence in the present government were passed.

A man named Phelps was brought before Judge Richardson last week charged with stealing buckboard, horse and harness from E. Hawke, of Pense. Phelps, who has been travelling around under the alias of Sinclair, pleaded not guilty but the judge found the charge proven and sentenced him to two years' imprisonment with hard labor.

Mayor Bogue has on exhibition a small sample of wheat and oats taken from the field of Mr. Thos. Beavis. The grain is remarkable not only for its length of straw but for its large and well filled heads. Mr. Bogue informs us that Mr. Beavis has the finest crop he ever set eyes on and he has seen a good many fields in his day.

The Canadian Pacific Railway company have decided to go on at once with the Pipestone branch extension some forty miles west, and have awarded the contract for the grading to Geo. H. Strevell, who has sent his plant and 250 men out. This extension will carry the line into the Moose Mountain district, and it is said to be within the bounds of possibility that the line may connect with the Soo in the vicinity of Weyburn.

News comes from Winnipeg of the death of Mrs. McLean, wife of Mr. W. J. McLean, the well known Hudson's Bay factor. During the rebellion of '85, when the McLeans were at Fort Pitt, they were captured by Big Bear, and it is said that it was only through the respect for the power of the Hudson's Bay Company in the person of Mr. McLean, that the whole party were saved from massacre. It is only a few days since Mrs. McLean's second daughter was married to Mr. F. H. Paget.

Yesterday evening, Aug. 2nd, at 21:30 o'clock, a quiet wedding took place in St. Barnabas church, in the presence of a few of the immediate friends of the contracting parties, when Rev. W. Nicolls performed the ceremony which joined in the bonds of wedlock Edward Logan Chudleigh, train despatcher, C.P.R., and Miss Elizabeth Anderson, second daughter of Mr. L. B. Cochran. Mr. and Mrs. Chudleigh left this morning on a wedding trip to the coast on the Imperial Limited. They have the good wishes of a host of friends in Medicine Hat.—Medicine Hat News.

\$22,000 worth of live stock was shipped from Medicine Hat last week.

Mr. Jno. Burns expects to commence cutting on a field of rye to-day.

A \$35,000 waterworks by-law will be submitted to the ratepayers of Medicine Hat.

Homestead entries made and maps to be seen at the office of J. H. Grayson, Main Street.

J. M. Mannahan and R. A. Clement, of Moose Jaw, registered at the Brunswick hotel, Winnipeg, on Monday.

Mr. Martin Burns has commenced the erection of a dwelling house on his farm a few miles from town.

Miss McLean, dressmaker, has moved to the premises lately occupied by Mr. D. McLean, corner High and Main St. Customers will please remember this.

Lost—A child's gold chain in St. John's church Sunday School, or between there and home. Finder will please leave same with Mrs. Jos. Walker, High Street.

Mr. D. H. Grant, who was a member of the Moose Jaw public school staff a few years ago, was a passenger on Sunday evening's Imperial Limited en route to Calgary.

John Wannamaker says that an advertisement in a paper with 500 circulation is worth more to the advertiser than 5,000 handbills, or other class of advertising. John knows.

A typographical error occurred in our school board report last week, which made the balance on hand to be \$19.40 instead of \$1,940. The figures were all right but the period got into the wrong place.

There is a demand for poultry in the Kootenay. The other day an Edmonton dealer got an order for some and the following instructions were sent by telegraph, "Ship regardless of age, color or previous conditions of servitude."

It is said that steps are being taken to concentrate authority over the post-office mail clerks in one office at Ottawa, instead of under the provincial post office inspectors. This contemplated change, which, of course, will affect the Winnipeg staff, will be made very shortly.

The C.P.R. have received reports of the crop conditions for the past week. The condition of crops is given uniformly "good" or "excellent." The yield per acre is estimated from twenty-five to forty bushels per acre and the damage "nil." The harvest is expected to be general on Aug. 20.

At the recent bi-annual Convention of Railway Telegraphers at Peoria, Ill., F. J. Reynolds, of Medicine Hat, Assa., was selected to represent the Canadian membership. The organization is in a highly satisfactory condition, the membership having doubled during the last year, being especially numerous in Canada. There were over twenty Canadian delegates.

From its handsome colored cover to its smallest contribution, the Midsummer number of the Canadian Magazine is bright. The opening pages are occupied by a story of India, by W. P. Fraser, whose book, "The Eye of a God," is attracting so much attention. This humorous tale is entitled "The Capture of Sheitan." Several other capital stories are to be found in this charming number.

One of the largest cattle trades ever made in Texas was closed last Saturday. J. M. Chittin, of St. Antonio, transferred 30,000 steers to a syndicate represented by the George B. Loving Commission Company at \$33 per head, the aggregate price being \$1,005,000. The steers are all on the ranges of Western Texas. Seventy-five thousand dollars of the purchase price was paid.—Range News, Wilcox, Arizona.

Work on the new C.P.R. roundhouse at Fort William will be proceeded with at once. The new building will be of solid brick with stone foundation, and have twenty stalls, all of modern construction in every respect. The work will be done by contract. As soon as ten of the stalls have been completed, the old roundhouse will be torn down and its materials incorporated in the new structure.

Mrs. Jno. Furniss, of Calgary, spent a few days in town this week as the guest of Mrs. Jno. Bellamy, while returning home from a visit to her parents at Winnipeg. Since going to Winnipeg Mrs. Furniss has changed her home, and instead of returning to Calgary she will only go as far as Swift Current, Mr. Furniss having been transferred to that place the other week. "Jack's" many friends hope the next move will be back to Moose Jaw.

Free Press: Conductor S. R. Young, of Fort William, has left with his wife and family for home. Mr. Young was secretary of the C.P.R. trainmen. At the interviews with Superintendent Osborne regarding their requests for the modification and re-arrangement of certain conditions in the new train schedule Mr. Young informed a Free Press reporter that the trainmen were entirely satisfied with the settlement they had arrived at, several changes having been made respecting the distribution of crews and other matters.

The Dominion Government telegraph line to the Yukon was completed on June 29 to Lake Labarge, 128 miles from its starting-point at Lake Bennett and 173 miles from Skagway. It is expected to have it completed to Dawson by Oct. 15. The Dominion supplementary estimates for 1899-1900 provide \$157,500 for the line from Bennett to Dawson, with a branch to Atlin City, and \$225,000 for a line from the end of the present Government line at Quesnelle, B.C., via Stikine River and Teslin Lake to Atlin, which will give a through line to Dawson entirely through Canadian territory.

Regarding the football tournament at Indian Head on Aug. 2nd, it will be remembered that there was only one match played in which Moose Jaw won. As to the games yet to be played, the Indian Head Vindicator says:—"The members of the local team met with the Sports Committee of the Agricultural Society this week to decide the best course to pursue regarding the games yet to be played. It is altogether likely that Indian Head team will visit Regina to decide which of the teams shall play Moose Jaw in the final. If Indian Head boys are fortunate in winning at Regina they will proceed to Moose Jaw and finish the draw before returning."

The late Sir James Edgar was the sixteenth member of the Canadian Parliament to die since the general election of 1896.

Weyburn is in need of a good plasterer as there are several buildings to be plastered this season and so far there is no tradesman in sight.

Mr. McIvor visited Moose Jaw last week. Some said that he was looking for a fur coat that disappeared rather mysteriously, but others think he had bigger game in view. Time may tell.—Standard.

Waghorn's Guide for August is out with the latest official time cards, new post offices, mail changes, ocean and lake steamship, railways and all additions and alterations in general business tables.

The Moose Jaw Cricket Club have arranged for two matches with the N. W. M. P. this season. The first will be played here on August 19th and the return match will be played at Regina on August 26th.

We understand that the congregation of St. Columba (Anglican) have raised sufficient funds to ensure the appointment of an incumbent and are desirous of securing the services of Rev. Wm. Watson, of St. Vincent, Minn., who was instrumental in the building of the church, which was consecrated by the Bishop last fall.

Free Press: The Maple Street Congregational church is rapidly rebuilding its congregation under the leadership of the Rev. W. A. Vrooman. On Sunday several new members were received at the communion service. To fill vacancies in the board of deacons, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, late of Hamilton, and Mr. C. Bruhn have been elected. The choir, under the tuition of Mr. Driver, is second to none in the north end of the city. Mr. Clarke and Mr. Elliott are organizing a large class of Chinamen and other lines of work are in prospect and under rapid development.

Mr. Holmes, father of Mr. W. J. Holmes, our well known and popular rancher, spent a few days in the district this week visiting his son. He drove over a large part of the district, visiting a number of farmers and ranchers, and summed up his observations by saying, "A great country!" "A magnificent country!" "All that's wanted is settlers and money." Mr. Holmes came as far west as Brandon some sixteen years ago. He is astonished at the strides the west has taken since that time, especially the cities of Winnipeg and Brandon. Mr. Holmes left for his home in Toronto on Wednesday morning.

Prince Albert Advocate: John Sanderson, fireman on the Prince Albert branch, had a narrow escape on Friday evening last. While riding a bicycle on River Street, at a fair pace, it being dusk, he met Jos. Savard driving with horse and buggy, and both turned out to pass in the same direction, with the inevitable result, a collision. The buggy shaft struck Sanderson in the breast, tearing through his coat, vest and shirt, and slightly scratching the flesh. He was thrown down, the horse jumped over him, and the rig cleared him without his sustaining further injury. The bicycle was almost completely ruined.

Prince Albert Advocate: To the uninitiated the fact of trains being delayed by weeds seems curious, but nevertheless that is partially the cause of our trains being late almost always nowadays. The weeds grow up so rank and fast on the soil composing the grade or dump of the roadbed that the section hands find it impossible to keep them under, and when the wind blows the weeds under the wheels where they are crushed, the rails become so slippery the locomotive wheels do not "grip," and so become powerless. This fact, however, speaks volumes for the country, as a soil that can show such a strong vegetation cannot fail to be a paradise for the grain grower, and it is, as grains and roots of all descriptions, when properly handled, yield enormously and without failure in Saskatchewan.

The Nelson Miner has issued an illustrated twelve page supplement descriptive of Nelson and the surrounding camps. The articles are well written and give much valuable information in an interesting way. The numerous illustrations are the portraits of Nelson's prominent business men we notice two familiar faces. They are Messrs. C. D. J. Christie and J. E. Annable, who removed from Moose Jaw to the Kootenay in 1897. The Miner says among other things that Mr. Christie is one of their young and progressive citizens and enjoys a large business as a general broker. Mr. Annable conducts an extensive real estate and insurance business, and the opera house erected last spring by him and Allan Bros. is the pride of Nelson citizens. Our readers will be pleased to hear of the success of our former townsmen.

Mr. Ross at St. John.

Edmonton Bulletin: Mr. Chas. Farrow, who lately returned from the Nelson river, told the Calgary Herald that he met the Hon. J. H. Ross and Inspector Snyder, N.W.M.P., at Fort St. John. There was a good deal of trouble between the Beaver Indians and the whites, the former claiming that the whites were killing their horses. None of the Beaver Indians took treaty, claiming that the country was their heritage and that they would not sell it. Not a single Beaver Indian met the Commissioners who were at Fort St. John, but found on making enquiries that the Indians did not intend to come in. The Beavers tried hard to get the Dog Ribs, who are their northern neighbors, to go in with them, but the Dog Ribs refused. When Mr. Farrow came out Mr. Ross was leaving Peace River Landing for Vermilion and Great Slave Lake. The half breed scrip commissioners have just left Lesser Slave Lake.

MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

| | |
|------------------------|--------------|
| Wheat, No. 1..... | \$ 50 |
| " No. 2..... | 47 |
| Oats..... | 45 |
| Hay..... | 5 00 |
| Potatoes (new)..... | 2 00 |
| Onions, per lb..... | 06 |
| Cheese..... | 10 to 15 |
| Bacon..... | 12 to 15 |
| Lard..... | 12 1-2 to 16 |
| Butter (creamery)..... | 20 |
| Eggs, per doz..... | 20 |

Clothe Your Boys!



Does Your Boy Look Shabby?
Are His Clothes Worn Out?

Bring him in to us This Week and we will make a different boy of him and make your heart glad.

WE HAVE ON HAND a large stock of **Boy's Clothing** and must clear it out to make room for our new fall stock which will soon be coming in. We will offer to cash buyers

The Greatest Bargains in Clothing
Ever Given in the West...

FOR THIS WEEK.

Here are a few of the Bargains:—

- 25 Children's tweed suits clearing at....\$1.75
- 20 Children's navy blue & black serge \$3.50...2.25
- 25 Boy's all-wool tweed suits to clear at...3.00
- 30 Large Boy's suits, worth \$6.00 for....4.50

WE CANNOT COMMENCE to give here a faint idea of the great bargains which we are offering. Bring your boy along and you will be convinced that we are doing just what we say.

M. J. MacLEOD,
The Up-to-Date
Store...

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

The Molson Bank Robbery Cleared Up and the \$62,000 Recovered.

The \$62,000 stolen from Molson's Bank at Winnipeg last fall has been recovered and a young man by the name of Jno. W. Anderson, employed as a junior clerk in the bank at the time, is now in jail charged with the stealing of it. A young Canadian private detective by the name of Davis is responsible for the recovery and the arrest, and has been paid the \$10,000 offered by the bank as a reward for his clever work.

The Football Match.

At seven o'clock on Wednesday evening the Buffalo Lake and Moose Jaw football teams lined up on the Moose Jaw grounds for another friendly game. The teams were made up of nearly the same players as on previous occasions, with the exception that Mr. Geo. Tuxford who has just returned from the Klondyke, occupied his old position on the Buffalo Lake side, and demonstrated the fact that he could "locate" the football or the man as well as a gold mine in the Klondyke. The rain of the previous evening had left the grounds in poor shape, but otherwise conditions were very favorable for a good game. If the play was judged by the score, the Buffalo Lake boys were strictly out of it, Moose Jaw scoring one goal in the first half and two more before time was up. Buffalo Lake failed to score, and seldom did the ball come dangerously near the Moose Jaw goal. Mr. Langford, of Buffalo Lake, refereed the game to the satisfaction of all. There was a large number of spectators and great enthusiasm was manifested.

S. John the Baptist Parish Magazine.

Rev. J. S. Chivers, rector of S. John the Baptist's church, has commenced the publication of the "Parish Magazine," the August number of which appeared this week. In introducing it to the parishioners, the editor says:—"In putting before you this first number of our Parish Magazine, I must at the outset enlist your earnest co-operation that it may fulfil its mission, which I mean to be twofold: (1) To give information of services and matters of local import, and thereby cause a more general interest to be taken in church affairs; (2) To give instruction on general church matters as to what is going on in church centres outside our own parish and so guarding against our becoming insular in our ideas and prejudiced in our tastes. To do this, the Magazine must be honestly read from cover to cover, or rather, cover and all. The subscription is necessarily asked for in advance because the price has been so arranged as to just cover the cost of production. That this Magazine may supply a long felt want and be of real benefit to the parish is the earnest wish and prayer of your faithful friend and servant in the Lord."

The magazine bears THE TIMES imprint, and we wish Mr. Chivers every success in his undertaking.

WANTED.

Wanted, a good dining room girl. Highest wages paid. Apply, BRUNSWICK HOTEL.

Teacher wanted for Boharm school for balance of term, holding first or second class certificate; male preferred. FRED. W. GREEN, Secretary.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders will be received up till noon of Aug. 19th for plastering and building foundation under Carmel school house, also for painting the school. Apply to R. MOORE for specifications.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon of Aug. 14, for the building of sidewalks. Plans and specifications of the work can be seen at the Secretary-Treasurer's office. G. B. C. SHARPE, Secy-Treas.

IMPOUNDED.

One bay horse, branded W over W on left shoulder and W on right shoulder; one bay mare, small white strip on forehead, branded S over O on left shoulder. JAS. CAMPBELL, Poundkeeper, 22-17-28, Moose Jaw, Assa.

STRAYED.

Strayed from the slaughter house of the undersigned on or about July 14th, two red heifers, 4 years old, branded JUL on right side. Finder will please inform JNO. H. SMITH, butcher, Moose Jaw, Assa.

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned on Sunday, June 31, one light bay gelding, about fifteen hands high, white stripe on face, three white feet, branded lazy B on right shoulder. Any information leading to the recovery of same will be suitably rewarded. GEO. TAPLEY, Moose Jaw.

Strayed from my premises about middle of May, one bay pony gelding, aged, branded MP on left shoulder and quarter circle over cross on left hip, white star on forehead and small white stripe between nostrils. Suitable reward will be given for its recovery. W. T. HERON, Moose Jaw.

Frank J. Grobb,

DEALER IN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Agent for J. I. Case Threshing Machines, Horse Powers and Engines; McCormick Binders, Mowers and Steel Rakes; Sylvester Hoe, Press, and Stephenson Double Disc Drills; John Deer Riding and Walking Plows; Diamond Tooth and Disc Harrows and Weeders; American Rushford Farm Wagons.

REPAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.
A CALL SOLICITED.